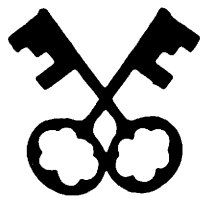


Earley St. Peter's School Magazine



1980



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SCHOOL MANAGERS

Rev. W.D.S. Lark (Chairman)
Col. M. Burgess
Mr. L.J. Hill

Mr. F. Josey (Correspondent)
Mr. P. Colebrook, M.C.
Mr. R.G. Thomerson

TEACHING STAFF

Headmaster: Mr. Ward Hopkin
Deputy Head: Mrs. Pat Parsons

Younger infants: Mrs. Jane Griffiths, Mrs. Margaret Carter,
Miss Fiona McKechnie

Top infants: Mrs. Doris Knight (Head of Infant Dept.),
Mrs. Julie Darch, Miss Janet Shephard

First year juniors: Miss Rita Barnes, Mr. Ian Clarke

Second year juniors: Mrs. Sheila Gunn, Mr. Stephen Gilling

Third year juniors: Mr. Trevor Bannister, Mrs. Eileen Porter

Fourth year juniors: Mrs. Pat Parsons, Mrs. Fran Oliver

Infant teacher: Mrs. Eirwen Davies (mornings only)

Junior teacher: Mrs. Julia Harrington (two mornings only)

Secretary: Mrs. Jean Elliott; Infant Helper: Mrs. Pearl Shipway

Cook Supervisor: Mrs. Kath Chaplin Assistant Cook: Mrs. Joyce Turner

School Caretaker: Mr. Allan Winterbourne, 63 Church Road. Tel. 68281

* * * * *

F O R E W O R D

Although the number of children on the roll of the school has hardly changed the staffing policy of the County is being applied much more rigidly and consequently we shall be losing .3 of a teacher, so that from September Mrs. Harrington will be at school for two mornings a week instead of five. Mrs. Harrington had already asked for a reduction in hours so that the new arrangement was satisfactory to her. It will affect the school, however, as there will be a reduction in the number of periods for remedial reading and on the art side, fewer pottery sessions. The only major staff change this year was the early retirement of Mrs. Wigmore last Christmas who was replaced by the transfer of Mrs. Darch, who has proved to be a very able teacher, from another school.

Most, if not all, the children in the fourth year obtained a place at the secondary school of their choice. All the five children living, or will live, in the borough of Reading obtained places at Kendrick or Reading School and all the children who sat for Ranelagh passed the selection test but only six were offered places on Church grounds, the others being offered places at the nearest comprehensive schools. We are very fortunate to have two excellent comprehensive

schools in our area, Bulmershe and Maiden Erlegh, and it is to these two schools that most of our children will be going. I have received a letter from the Director of Education informing me that the Education Committee has accepted the recommendation of the Working Party studying the catchment areas of the comprehensive schools in the greater Reading area. Briefly, this means that the catchment areas will remain as they have been and that the comprehensive schools to which our children will transfer at eleven will continue to be Bulmershe and Maiden Erlegh. Ranelagh School will change from being a grammar school and will become a four form entry comprehensive school in September 1981. The catchment area will be mainly the deaneries of Bracknell and Sonning and although we are in Reading deanery, the boundaries will be changed next year and a new deanery created which may mean a revision of the catchment area. The school will be non selective and as a Church Aided school will admit children of families with strong church connections.

We are grateful to Brian Leadbetter for carrying out the duties of chairman of our School Association so keenly even though his youngest child left the school last year. He has personally worked hard to raise money and spent many hours decorating the school hall. About £700 was been spent on the drama lighting equipment which is a great asset and will serve the school for many years to come. A number of smaller but essential items have also been purchased such as slide holders, sports badges, sports kit, jumping stand and £200 worth of books for the infants. At our last committee meeting it was decided to allocate all the money raised at our autumn fair (hopefully £1,000) to equipping the school with a new language/reading scheme which will encompass all aspects of English language teaching and provide stimulating books and associated exercises which will 'stretch' the children. We took part in the pilot scheme for this Reading 360 and the publishers generously donated nearly £1,000 worth of books and we need now to top this up with sufficient books for all the children from five to eleven. Although the County Council should provide all the books a school needs there has been a severe cutback in capitation allowances in real terms and we have to face reality and make up the shortfall. We shall be having a meeting early next term when the staff will describe the new 360 language scheme and display the books. A full report on the activities of our school association is given later in the magazine.

During Lent £1,899.10 was raised for the Ken Thomas scanner appeal fund. This was over double the largest amount ever raised by the children of St. Peter's School which showed that this local appeal touched the hearts of many people. Ken Thomas himself came to receive the cheque and although he has a terminal illness he was an inspiration to us all with his wit and good humour. During Advent we also sent £163 to Hammersmith Hospital as a token of our appreciation to the hospital in successfully operating on one of our pupils, Charles Brookes. This term Mrs. Darch took Sarah Geen and Angela Ward to Oxford Cathedral to present a £30 cheque for charity and last autumn parents sent huge amounts of produce and decorated baskets of fruit for our harvest festival, all of which was given to the W.R.V.S. meals on wheels service.

In addition to our normal out of school and school activities we have organised an Eisteddfod and a Mini Show. I would like to thank Pat Parsons for proposing and organising the Mini Show and Fran Oliver for proposing and organising the Eisteddfod both of which proved to be very popular and successful.

In sport, both our netball teams trained by Fran Oliver gained trophies, our 'A' team being runners up in the rally and our 'B' team won the Woodley Carnival trophy. Our chess team run by Trevor Bannister gained the trophy for being the most improved team. Our football teams trained by Ian Clarke and Trevor Bannister, our cricket team trained by Ian Clarke, our badminton team trained by Pat Parsons and Ian Clarke, our table tennis team trained by Fiona McKechnie and our athletics team all had mixed fortunes. More detailed reports are given elsewhere in the magazine.

I would like to thank our advertisers for contributing to the cost of producing this magazine and trust that you will give them your custom.

I sincerely trust that all parents and children will enjoy reading the twenty-second magazine produced by Earley St. Peter's School and that the children will keep it to remind them of their happy days at school.

Ward Hopkin

* * * * *

Grendel's Death Lake

Grendel's death lake was still,
Over the misty moor there was no sound.
The air smelt foul, like the luminous lake.
No animal dare drink from it.
The trees with roots like whips grappled,
Then a warrior split the air,

With a high pitched note from his horn,
The split-silence stayed for a moment,
Then a murky menacing sound occurred.
The silence was broken.
Bursting from her misty lair under the lake,
Came Grendel's mother,

Thirsting for blood.

Richard Allen. J40. Age 11yrs.9mths.

* * * * *

Infant News

Uncorrected

My daddy is decorating our dingingroom and when its finished it will be very nice, it will have some lumpy wallpaper with paint on it. Yesterday we had to eat in the living room because the paint was wet.

Sarah Wicks. Age 7yrs.6mths. 2S.

I did sewing with Mrs. Allen, and I made a hand puppet. The hand puppet was a dragon. Lots of people called my puppet Hissing Sid.

Claire Eckett. 2S. Age 7yrs.3mths.

My brother got a hose and water came out into my face. When I went in my mummy laughed at me then my dad got me an ice cream to eat then I was happy.

Kirsty Penford. 2S. Age 7yrs.0mths.

* * * * *

The Earthworm

Do
you
squirm
when
you
see
an earthworm?
I never
do squirm
because I think
a big worm
is really rather clever
the way it can shrink
and go
so small
without
a sound
into the ground.
And then
what about
all
that
work it does
and no oxygen
or miner's hat?
Marvellous
you have to admit,
Even if you don't like fat
pink worms a bit
how with that
thin
slippery skin
it makes its way
through the
soil.

Paul Lunn. J4P.
Age 11yrs.2mths.

W A R !

I had just finished one year training and I had been given my corporal stripes when I heard the distant pounding of feet and the banging of guns. I wondered who they were until I saw a tree burst out in flame and wood fire in all directions. Then it dawned on me, we were being invaded! I alerted my men and we went out. Then I saw them. They looked like faceless dummies. They wore no expression. A young man was standing in front of them, he was white faced, and seemed to look at them and regard them as human beings, so much so that he could not shoot them. Bang!! He fell dead. All around us was the constant banging of bombs and shells. "A place in hell should be reserved for them", I thought. One by one we dropped as their machine guns swept through our ranks. The only feeling I had now was hate. Suddenly a bright light flashed by me. Our men who were left were either blinded by the light or blown to pieces. My emotions were now set, H A T E !

Royston Page. J40. Age 11yrs.6mths.

The Pool of Death

I struck my sword against my shield,
And a shattering sound came out.
Suddenly the bloody waters parted,
And a score of serpents surfaced,
Twisting, turning with red glaring eyes
Which pierce your skin.
Suddenly they disappeared,
And a huge shape came forward
Out of the boiling depths.
This monster was a hundred times the size of Grendal,
It was the giant Grendal's mother.
My men stepped back against the shoulder of a tree,
Then Grendal's mother scooped one of them up and
Plunged into the deep, dark depths.

Jeremy Makin. J40.
Age 11yrs.2mths.

The Machines

The piece of music can hardly be called music. It's more like an electronic organ made to make queer noises. The sounds sort of get into you and do something to you. It's peculiar, weird, spooky. I can imagine that I am in a dark room. It hasn't got any ghosts, but machines. They do not want to eat me up, but they're not exactly friendly. They want me to go away, but I am somehow rooted to the spot. They are angry with me. I hear a cymbal crash, and my legs start running of their own accord. The machines are coming. They are coming, but I cannot see them. I can hear them running after me making jazzy noises. Jazzy noises - jazzy noises - noises. I sink to the ground unconscious.

Susan Hardman. J3B.
Age 10yrs.8mths.

The Jungle

In the jungle creatures roam
Plants creep round trees,
Snakes slither along the ground.
This is not the place for me.

You may find in the jungle pretty things
You may hear horrible things!
This is still not the place for me!

Spotty things hide and hunt,
While others keep watch.
Roar, chew, a lion has caught his lunch.
He has caught a deer.

Also in the jungle birds fly
And monkeys hang by their tails
Is this the place for you?
It is not the place for me.

Alison Stafford. J3P. Age 10yrs.5mths.

Chess Club

The 'A' team has been represented by Philip White, Thomas Townsend, Mark Hodgson, Robin Curtis, Christopher Carman, Richard Allen, Andrew Balch and Jonathan Thomas.

The 'B' team has been represented by David Pritchard, Andrew Balch, Luke Watson, David Ward, Jonathan Thomas, Martin Robiette, Graham Bass, Christopher Chopping.

The following children took part in the first round of the Open Individual Championship held at Willowbank School on February 26th:

Ian McQueen, Christopher Chopping, Thomas Steward, Nigel Thompson, David Ward, Trevor Henson, Julian Paine, Mark Hodgson, Graham Bass, Jason Gratton, Matthew Coward, Thomas Townsend.

Thomas Townsend and Mark Hodgson qualified for the second round on March 12th. Thomas reached the final which was held on March 24th.

The following boys took part in the first round of the Individual Boys' Championship which was held at Willowbank School on March 6th.

Christopher Chopping, Thomas Townsend, Thomas Steward, Nigel Thompson, David Ward, Trevor Henson, Julian Paine, Mark Hodgson, Graham Bass, Robert Mackay, Jason Gratton, Matthew Coward.

Mark Hodgson and Thomas Townsend qualified for the second round which was held on March 19th.

Catherine Whyman took part in the first round of the Girls' Individual Championship at Willowbank School on March 6th.

Four boys represented the 'A' league in the fixture against the County Under 13 team, which was held at Bearwood College on March 7th: Philip White, Thomas Townsend, Christopher Carman and Richard Allen.

Thomas Townsend and Mark Hodgson have both represented the County under 11 chess team, and Thomas is a member of the team which hopes to reach the National Final.

'A' team results

	<u>Home</u>		<u>Away</u>	
Dolphin	1	5	1½	4½
Willowbank	1	5	2½	3½
Polehampton	3	3	5	1
Palmer	2	4	3	3
St. Paul's	4½	1½	(Not played)	
Woodley	4	2	4½	2½

Final League Table

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
<u>Dolphin</u>	12	10	1	1	57½	17½	21
<u>Polehampton</u>	12	7	4	1	44½	27½	18
<u>Willowbank</u>	12	6	0	6	35	37	12
<u>St. Paul's</u>	11	4	3	4	31½	37½	11
<u>St. Peter's</u>	11	4	2	5	32	38	10
<u>Palmer</u>	12	3	2	7	25½	46½	8
<u>Woodley</u>	12	1	1	10	23	49	3

The 'A' team received the Team Improvement Trophy.

Our Visit to the Weald and Downland Openair Museum

The first thing we saw was the tread wheel built in about 1600. A man would turn the shaft and wind up a bucket by walking inside the wheel. Water was pulled up in the bucket. The timber frame of the building was not fastened by nails, they did not have them in that time. Instead they used wooden pegs, hammered in. The next stop was the saw-pit, it was used before modern mills were seen. The man down the pit had the dirtiest job because all the shavings of the tree trunks fell down the hole on top of him.

Then we went to Winkhurst. It is a farmhouse built in 1400. It has a timber frame filled with wattle and daub walls. The fire was in the middle of the room and the smoke escaped through a hole in the roof. Instead of glass windows they had bars of wood on them. The floor downstairs was mud.

Then we went to the charcoal burners camp. Charcoal is half burned wood and was important for iron making. It was used instead of wood because it gives twice the heat. The huts were covered with sticks and mud. Then we went to the saxon hut. It is a model of a hut lived in by the Saxons. Inside the hut the ground is lower to keep them warm. The roof is made of hay and thatch. There are reeds inside the saxon hut on the floor.

Then we went to the medieval cottage. It is a copy of a downland cottage built in 1250. The walls of the medieval cottage are flint, and there are two windows on the cottage both with wooden bars. Then was the market hall. It was probably built in about 1550. The brickwork was fancy. The lower part was used for a market. There was a bell in the lower part of the market hall, but I do not know what it was used for though.

Jacqueline Comrie. J2Gi.

Age 9yrs.0mths.

Medieval Sanitation

When we went into Bayleath we went upstairs. In one of the rooms there was a little door. When we opened the door there was a bit of wood with a hole in it, it was a medieval toilet. It was over the jettying. The outlet was over the ground. When someone was going to the toilet you had to look where you were going.

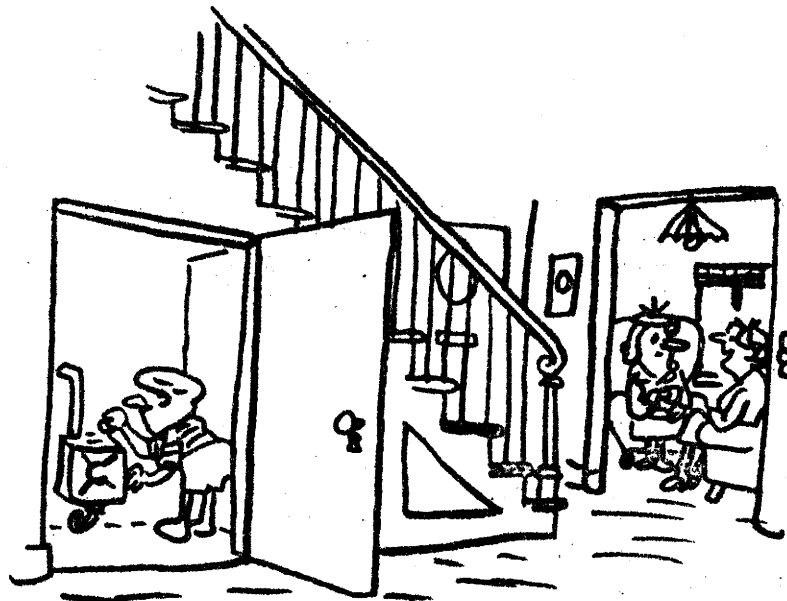
Christopher Johnson. J2Gi.

Age 9yrs.2mths.

The Sea

Early in the morning the calm
waves of the sea smoothly run up on the shore.
The sun is here, shining brightly for the
new fresh day has come. Then the clear
blue sky comes floating as the cool breeze
glides by. People walk down to see the
gleaming blue sea and the dry hot sand.

Alan Field. J3P. Age 9yrs.9mths.



"I don't discourage him, he thinks it's his money box."

* * * * *

Top Infant Diary

Uncorrected

Today we went swimming in the school pool. for three courters of the lesson Mrs. Knight said if your cold get out and David Wilby allmost got out but he changed his mind and then jumped back in the school pool and we found out that the other end of the pool was warmer than the side that we were in and we stayed there until Mrs. Knight said do the lenth and so we went backwards and forwards and I think I did four and a half lenth because Mrs. Knight said get out of the pool now. And then we went back to the classroom and I wasn't the first but that isnt all Ive got a certificate and a blue and red badge and other people have a certificate. At play time we were playing had and all you have to do is one persen runs from one semy circle to the other and the persen who is it runs after the other boy or girl and if they touch the person thave got to say Had and then they are it.

Mark Studd. 2K. Age 7yrs.9mths.

In Heaven

Uncorrected

In heaven people come alive and
They float around and they can live
In a cloud and animals go up
To heaven and they might
Eat little clouds and they sing
Lots and lots of songs and they
Go fishing in the sky and
They swim in the sky.

Matthew Slade. 2D.
Age 7yrs.7mths.

to have been for the fourth time, and the old man was the same.

CHAPTER XXII - The Old Man

As the crowd entered the drive as were stopped by some one at the front of the house. He was a man of about 60 years of age, with a white beard and hair, and a white shirt. He was looking at the crowd with a curious expression. He was the only one of his kind in the crowd. He was the only one of his kind in the crowd.

The crowd was high, and the old man was looking at the crowd with a curious expression. The crowd was high, and the old man was looking at the crowd with a curious expression.

In the middle of the crowd, the old man was looking at the crowd with a curious expression. In the middle of the crowd, the old man was looking at the crowd with a curious expression.

After a while, the old man was looking at the crowd with a curious expression. After a while, the old man was looking at the crowd with a curious expression.

by Helen Brown, Janet Brown, Ian Brown

The old man was looking at the crowd with a curious expression. The old man was looking at the crowd with a curious expression.

We first went into the office and the hotel to look for the old man. We first went into the office and the hotel to look for the old man.

The old man was looking at the crowd with a curious expression. The old man was looking at the crowd with a curious expression.

Behind the old man, there is a large crowd. Behind the old man, there is a large crowd.

by Helen Brown, Janet Brown, Ian Brown

The old man was looking at the crowd with a curious expression. The old man was looking at the crowd with a curious expression.

by Helen Brown, Janet Brown, Ian Brown

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by Helen Brown, Janet Brown, Ian Brown

The old man was looking at the crowd with a curious expression. The old man was looking at the crowd with a curious expression.

by Helen Brown, Janet Brown, Ian Brown

RIVER JUMP

After lunch we went for a boat ride on the Thames. We saw lots of ducks, geese and other boats and went under two bridges.

When we got started we asked the driver whether we could drive the boat and were allowed round waiting for a go. He also let us round the huge London School and to turn the boat round by the weir and almost went into a mast. But it was great fun. When the driver blew the horn it sounded like a football fan hooping. On the way back to the castle we stopped at a rock shop. There we bought presents for our families and some girls got together and bought Mrs. Oliver a candy fanny.

by Jane Barry, Joanne Street, Rhona Warner, Debbie Davis.

THE FUNFAIR - FRIDAY THE 11TH

When we went to the funfair at Southsea JonMark and Royden went on some machines such as Space Invaders and Alien in which you had to shoot aliens. On the "Wild Horses" we were linked to a chain and were pulled to the top of a steep slope. As we pulled away there was no going back, and we were very frightened! Next we were thrown round seven corners at angles of 180° - very scary!

Some of us went on the "Sky Ride" rollercoaster with Mrs. Watson. Just going up to the top of the first slope was bad enough but as we started down we felt really sick. We went round so many bends, loops and sharp corners over and under the track that our insides felt as if they were falling out. Even when we were back on the ground, our legs felt very wobbly!

by Raynor Page, Peter R. Turner, Martin Robbette, Simon House, Nigel Eagle, Nicholas Wickens, Ian Rose, Brian Waters, Louise Jennings, Joanne Sheldrake and Sophie Webb.

When we reached Portsmouth Docks we were surprised to see lots of people lining the streets with plastic flags. Mrs. Simmons jokingly said "It looks as if the queen's coming". We found out later that she WAS coming. The coach driver dropped us off and we positioned ourselves where we would get a good view of the queen. We were all really thrilled because most of us had never seen her before. We waited eagerly for about 10 minutes, until we saw the big black Rolls Royce. Inside the second car sat the queen. She looked really lovely in a blue coat and hat. Next to her sat the Duke of Edinburgh. As she went by we all cheered her and she waved to us. We all felt very excited and proud that the queen had moved to us.

Susan Bell, Luke Watton, Lisa Dineall and Catherine Stratton

On the quarterdeck of the Victory there is a plaque about the Battle of Trafalgar. It was shot by a French sniper on board the ship Redoubtable. On the middle deck, as sailors weren't allowed to smoke they chewed tobacco. Next to it is a spittoon, a kind of bucket where they could spit out their chewing tobacco. If they spit it out on the deck it would be counted as spitballs against the crew and for that they would be hanged.

by Jeremy Robins and Peter G. Brown

My 1st job was what a pleasure it was to take out such a courteous and well behaved group of children. Thank you also the ladies who helped to supervise.

Frank Wilson

Helen Storey. J40. Age 11yrs. 1mth.

My Gerbil

Christopher Carman. J4P.
Age 11yrs. 0mths.

The Lion

He stalks the jungle looking for his prey.
His long elegant mane catches on a bush,
His keen eyes look for the prey and
When he sees it beware!
He sees a hunter, the hunter sees him,
The lion pounces on his prey; the man
gives a blood curdling scream, the
lion gives a gigantic roar .. he has won!
The king of the jungle tears his prey to
shreds. He tears the man apart - he is
the mightiest.

W A R

I creep out of my hiding place,
My blood cold.
My heart yearning for revenge.
My family, where are my family?
Terrorstricken I gaze at the horizon of red.
The enemy marching on with their motto

Darren Cox. J40. Age 11yrs.5mths.

* * * * *

The day I became invisible

Once a visitor came to our house. My mother did not know who she was, but I knew she was a witch. I found this witch one day at a fair and she told me I could become invisible whenever I liked.

My mother had a clean house and she hated people doing handstands on the wall. So when the witch had given me this power I at once became invisible and did handstands on the wall. After that I was rather hungry, it was still an hour to dinner. I felt like an apple so I opened the door and got down an apple. After that I went to the park. I got on to a swing but I forgot to become visible and someone sat on me. The person was very heavy so I was glad when they got off. After the swing had stopped I became visible and went on the slide, and after that I went home. It was dinner time when I got to the door. I thought it was rather nice being invisible.

Rebecca Greenhalgh. J2Gi.

Age 9yrs.11mths.

Sunset in Winter

The sun goes down, The night
pushes the day away. I think
that the stars shine so brightly
through the moon, and the sun
goes away as if you throw a fire
ball away through a cloud.

Elizabeth Lunn. J1B.

Age 8yrs.0mths.

Sunrise in Winter

* In winter when the sun comes up it is
* very cold. If you go out you will get
* red noses and colds. But you will
* see the beautiful colours like red,
* purple, blue, green and orange. The
* big sun comes up like an orange ball.
* Then the colours go away till it's
* sunset in the evening.

* David Allen. J1B. Age 8yrs.1mth.

Gloomy Weather

The wind whistled down the street, blowing litter along the gutters and reddening the cheeks of the shoppers. November afternoon was brightened only by the blaze of light from the windows of the crowded shops. People were hurrying into shops buying their goods, sheltering from the cold, not bothering to look at the expensive toys. Outside stray dogs begged for food. Everybody had heavy raincoats on. The wind beat against scarfs, making them fly behind. It turned umbrellas inside out. Aeroplanes were just about heard though people were loudly grumbling. They could not see the aeroplanes because of the low, heavy, black clouds. And it began to drizzle. Then the drizzle increased into a tremendous downfall. The sky turned blacker and darker until a sudden flash of lightning lightened up the street showing up the dark corners. Then a big terrific crash!

Juliet Evans. J3B. Age 10yrs.7mths.

What a wonderful time we had
at the school play

Our class made most of the props for the play. The classroom had bits of costumes hanging up in one corner, and some racks for shoe scenes, and and trees on the other side. In other words, it was very confused.

Rhoda Torrell, Age 10 yrs. 7 mths.

For the rocks we got some boxes and stuck them together, then we got newspapers to put on the sides in balls. Next came the fun bit - paper mache-ing! It took quite a long time covering all the rocks.

William Stafford, Age 10 yrs. 5 mths.

At first, when the crowd was small, I was feeling very embarrassed having to do the funny walk. When we were talking to each other in silence I thought everybody would start laughing.

Alan Field, Age 9 yrs. 9 mths.

I was a bit nervous when I was in the crowd and we had to go on the stage. When I started to mime I felt relaxed. When I had to go off the stage I felt like going back on there again, but I couldn't.

Josephine Hamstead, Age 10 yrs. 1 mth.

Josephine Hamstead, Age 10 yrs. 1 mth.

After the interval all the dancers were at the stations trying to get their silver fingenrings on. The music started in the hall and we went in. We had two dances to do and some of us forgot to keep our fingenrings on for the second dance. Most of us looked a bit funny.

Justine Flawn, Age 9 yrs. 1 mth.

I was quite relieved when both nights were over because I don't like acting, but my parents enjoyed it very much and they said they would not mind seeing it again.

Neil Lay, Age 10 yrs. 1 mth.

Although we did not have much time "Lindin" turned out to be a real hit. Anyway, that's what my mum thought.

Julian Payne, Age 10 yrs. 1 mth.

Ende Horse

This is a race horse,
So thick and so sleek,
With long powerful legs,
And a short brown coat.
With a splendid white in each eye,
Jumping over hedges as if it could fly.
With gleaming white teeth,
And shining new shoes,
With a number on each side
And a jockey to give a ride.

Jonathan Thomas, J40
Age 1 yrs. 6 mths.

What Christmas Means To Me

Father Christmas on his sleigh,
Delivering presents for Christmas Day,
He brings the children lots of things
For girls he might bring dolls and wings
For boys he might bring action men
And on Christmas Day he goes to his den,
While he has a cup of tea
He watches his Christmas tree,
On Christmas night he goes to bed,
Thoughts of past year's presents in his head.
All year round he's in his workshop
Tying ribbons round presents in bows and knots,
He wraps up presents by the million
Sometimes even by the billion.
His favorite day is Christmas Day
Because then he can get out his sleigh.

Tracey Randall, J40

Age 10 yrs. 8 mths.

Infant Story

Uncorrected

Once upon a time in spring a little boy and girl and their mummy and
daddy went to a fair and went on a ghost train and it started to go and
on the way they saw a ghost and a goblin and a witch and a monster and
a skeleton. As the train was brushed against the little girl's cheek and it
started to go very fast and it wouldn't stop and that was the end of them.

Stephanie Dingley, 10. Age 6 yrs. 3 mths.

Colours

Blue is the sky that looks down on the sea. Brown is the mud where dad
does the gardening. White is marshmallows all soft and squashy and milk to
drink when the day is hot. Black is the sky on stormy days and coca-cola
all fizzy and cold. Red is the cherries and flowers all bright on a nice
summer's day. Yellow is the old leaves falling from the trees. Green is
the grass which children play on and bushes with thorns on.

John Randall, J201. Age 9 yrs. 8 mths.

Corny Joke from J4P

What did the Spanish farmer say to his chicken?

Ole!

ONE. amount and amount
and I type on the

Playing in the Netball Team

It's fun when we get into Mrs. Oliver's car to go to another school. We all wonder what the team will be like and whether or not we'll beat them. Sometimes we shatter them, and other times it's exactly the opposite!

When we get onto the court we are all hoping for victory. Then the whistle goes. Everybody rushes around and plays a bit higgledy-piggledy to start with, but then we all buck up and play well. At half time Mrs. Oliver tells us off or says how well we are playing and tells us to keep it up!

At the final whistle we all stop and breathe a sigh of relief, we've won 10 - 0 (I hope).

We all have a drink and set off home in triumph. (It's not quite like that if we lose!)

Katie Bycroft. J4P. Age 11yrs.8mths.

Gymnastics

Some of the children in the third and fourth years went to lessons with Mr. Swatridge of Bulmershe School. It was for the Under 12 gymnastics team.

In the competition we had to vault, do the group routine and our own routine. After that came the judging and we came fourth out of hundreds of schools who entered. The team was Vicky Bryant, Rennee Benford, Joanne Anos, Jackie King and me.

Caroline Woledge. J4P. Age 11yrs.4mths.

B Chess Team

There are six players in the chess team. When you play you sometimes get butterflies. You play each team twice. You get one point for a win, half a point if you draw and none if you lose. We beat Alfred Sutton 4-2 and William Gray, but Coley Park beat us 0 - 6. In the league table we came half way with 8 points. In the league were Alfred Sutton, Coley Park, Emner Green, William Gray and us.

	<u>Home</u>	<u>Away</u>	
Alfred Sutton	4-2	2½	2½
Coley Park	3½-2½	0	6
Emner Green	3-3	2½	3½
William Gray	4-2	3	3

David Pritchard. Age 10yrs.11mths.J4P.



S T A R S

The stars come out at night
With the moon,
The great bear growls
And the lion roars,
And the swan hisses at the little
dog,
While the dragon kills his prey.
Slowly day comes and the stars
fade away.

Joanna Makin. J2Gu

* * * * *

Mystery at the Lighthouse

I'd just finished cleaning the light, when suddenly a storm broke out with a crash and a boom. But then I heard a loud scream. I ran downstairs. The chair had been turned over and a dagger was lying on the table. I ran outside and I stumbled over something. It was Jock. His face was covered in blood. He'd been stabbed in the throat. He was stone cold and his eyes were wide open - he was dead! I found John drowned at the edge of the sea. But where was Jake? I ran back to the lighthouse and had a closer look at the dagger. It was covered in blood, but I just made out Jake's name engraved on the blade, but that wasn't proof that Jake killed the men. Jake's footprints were near John. I followed the footprints till they led me to an old hut. There was Jake. He had a brandy bottle in his hand and his belt was missing, and his knife. I was getting down from the window from which I was spying on him when I made a clatter. Jake pushed the door open and chased me. I ran to the speed boat, hoping to get ashore and spread the news, but soon Jake had been captured and hanged, and I didn't feel sorry for him either. But ever since then the old lighthouse has always been deserted and none but the bravest ever go there.

Jonathan Wordie. J2Gu. Age 9yrs.8mths.

* * * * *

F L O W E R S

Flowers are like waving hands in the wind,
Flowers are soft like a fur coat
And flowers are like pretty blossom.
And when a bud is just about to open
It's like a new wound opening.

Age 8yrs.0mths.

Laura Townson. J1C.

Choir

In March our school choir entered the Woodley Festival. The compulsory song was The Owls, a somewhat eerie piece for which we had 82 marks. In complete contrast our own choice song was Two by Two, a lively description of why the animals had to enter the ark in twos, not in ones, threes or fours! For this we received 84 marks, the highest for "own choice" songs.

On St. Peter's Day the choir took part in the Children's Eucharist in the morning, and in a Songs of Praise in the evening. The congregation was very appreciative of the childrens' singing.

R. M. Barnes

* * * * *

Highwayman

Along the road where highwaymen prowl
There comes a galloping noise,
I shiver and quiver as I hear the coachman call,
The highwaymen take their chance and fling
 themselves with glee.

Ladies scream as guns pop and bang,
Jewels clatter and the coach doors slam,
The horses rear and buck with fear
As the highwaymen fight and kill.

Then suddenly it goes all quiet and again
I am filled with fear.
The owl calls
The wolf howls
And again the road is clear.

Rachel Bradley. J2Gu.
Age 9yrs. 1mth.

Netball Report

We have had mixed fortunes this year, but the girls all tried very hard and we ended up on a winning streak. The 'A' team finished third in their league. They were runners up in the 'A' team rally which took them through to the county rally, where they came fourth. In the Woodley Carnival they tied for second place with Willowbank, but the result was taken on goal difference, and our team was just pipped to third place.

The 'B' team finished joint second in their league, and had a magnificent evening at the Woodley Carnival, not losing a match, and came away the proud winners of the 'B' league and Carnival Shield.

Well done all the netball squad, and many thanks to the parents who transported and supported us during the year.

Fran Oliver

* * * * *

Instrumental Report

The instrumentalists throughout the school have done very well this year and have provided some lovely accompaniments to 'Aladdin', various concert items and many church services.

On Shrove Tuesday a small group of third and fourth year children entertained the Friends of St. Peters with a "Mini Musichall" and were duly rewarded with pancakes!

We entered a group in the Woodley Music Festival. We were the only group in our section and received some useful comments and compliments from Gwyn Arch, the adjudicator, who was quite fascinated with our vibraphonette.

The instrumentalists were invited to play during the Communion Service at St. Peter's on the morning of June 29th, and to join with the choir in 'Songs of Praise' at evensong which we enjoyed very much.

The "Eisteddfod" was an experiment with which we were very pleased. I had always thought that there was a wealth of individual talent in the school, and it was very exciting to see so many children enjoying making music, etc. We were very lucky to have excellent adjudicators:-

Mrs. P. Blissett - Piano
Mr. B. Fawcett - Instrumental Section
Mr. G. Turner - Vocal section
Mrs. J. Jones - Verse speaking
Mrs. L. Fadden - Dance

They all gave constructive and encouraging criticism, and were most impressed by the enthusiasm and expertise of the children. I am sure I speak for all the audiences when I say how much I enjoyed the varied entries, and saw how much each child had put into their performance. Having introduced it, I feel it is an event well worth repeating.

Well done children!

Fran Oliver

Recorders

The recorders also entered the Woodley Festival, where they played four contrasting items for two descant parts and one treble part. Their 83 marks were a pleasing reward for several years of constant playing and practice, for it is only in perseverance that such a result can be achieved. Well done girls!

R. M. Barnes

FOR SALE:

Six foot long 1½" thick wooden garden table with fixed bench seats to seat eight. £35. Ring 61526 or 61637.

Does Anyone Know The Reason Why?

Does anyone know the reason why
the dinosaurs began to die?
Perhaps they became fat and
stout and couldn't hardly
Move about,
but no one knows the reason why.
Perhaps the sea ran away and
left the dinosaurs to stray
But no one knows the reason why.

But no one knows the reason
why the dinosaurs began to die.

Sukhi Mangat. J4P. Age 11yrs.1mth

Infant Story

Uncorrected

One day millions of years ago there was a dinosaur, he was very sad and he found a snake and the snake bit the dinosaurs tail and the dinosaur said lets have a figt. The snake said no I have to go to work and the dinosaur said to himself I think that the snake is a very good snake because he went to work. and the dinosaur did the same and he was a work man for all the pepple.

Dorothy Zajac. 2K. Age 6yrs.7mths.

Man: Creator or Destroyer?

In the beginning the earth was a giant nature reserve. There were no sky scrapers or lorries. There were only animals. There were some dinosaurs and some birds like the dodo which are extinct today. There were forests and lakes untouched by man. No trees had been cut down to make huts and garden sheds.

And then man came and created cars, buses, lorries and motorbikes that pollute the air. Man built houses, schools, on land that was once one big nature reserve. Man started taking gas and oil out of the ground. Nature is gradually becoming extinct.

Simon Baxter. J40. Age 10yrs.9mths.

The Elegoat

The elegoat, my brave hero, is nice and gentle and good. He has two horns and fourteen toes. He eats a nice meal of roast and for pudding doughnuts. He has a long silky coat of white fur, and two small green eyes, and a large horn, it is curled and beautiful. Many like him. He has wings like Pegasus, andhe is incredible and fantastic. A battle against evil he easily won. A magical beast is he. He has a swishy tail and drinks water and beer. He has spikes on his back and spots on his body and likes girls. He lives in a cave, and is very friendly with other animals or beasts. He hates BOYS!!!!

Natasha Selman. J1B. Age 8yrs.1mth.



Three Wishes

If I had three wishes I would wish for a rocket pad, two black hole people and a ball.

Ian Clinch. 1G. Uncorrected. Age 6yrs.0mths. .

....I would wish for a fishing rod an aeroplane and a hamster.

Daniel Gratton. 1C. Age 5yrs.9mths. Uncorrected.

* * * * *

W A R

The tension as we sat there in the landing craft was unbearable. Soon the well-thumbed packs of cards came out as some tried to relax. I sat in a corner unable to join in, my stomach tied in knots as I wondered what the outcome of the next few hours would be. Then I heard a low rumble and the floor beneath me began to tremble slightly. I knew we were moving and as the boat rocked slightly on the channel swell knew that there was no turning back now. That ride across the channel was one of the worst things I ever experienced. We were all in an agony of suspense as the landing craft moved forward over the water. Suddenly there was a soft bump and the doors at the end crashed down.

The tanks rumbled out, their engines having been started earlier. We followed and I gazed out at a maze of barbed wire, minefields and guns. We advanced after the tanks who drove up the beach firing as they went, crushing the barbed wire, exploding the minefields. Then the enemy guns opened up and we ran through a welter of death and destruction.

I saw men falling all around me and I wondered when my turn would come. The crashes of exploding shells mingled with the screams of dying men and the yells of the attackers. Then we were among them and everywhere I saw grey coats and shouting, hacking men. Suddenly a white face rose up before me and I desperately lunged forward. There was a scream and the face disappeared. Then I realized that all I could see were grey backs and British soldiers. We had taken the position. But then everything caught up with me and I was violently sick.

Martin Robiette. J40. Age 11yrs.4mths.

* * * * *

S N A K E S

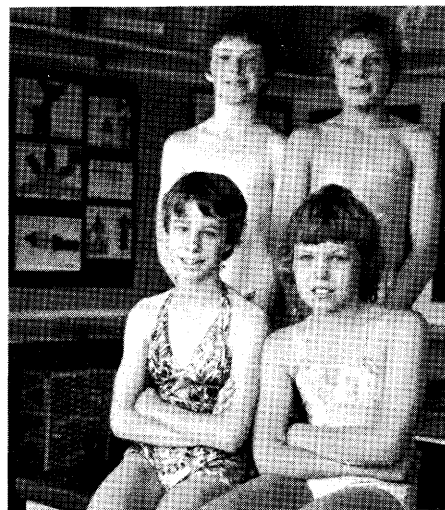
Snakes slither
Snakes slide
Snakes strike
Snakes glide.
Snakes crawl
Snakes wriggle
Snakes twist
And snakes turn.

Snakes are big,
Snakes are small,
Snakes are short,
Snakes are tall.
Snakes eat mice,
Snakes eat birds,
Snakes hiss,
Because they don't know
the words.

Jane Atherton. J2Gu. Age 9yrs.0mths.



Presentation to Mrs. Wigmore on her Early Retirement
(Courtesy of the Reading Chronicle)



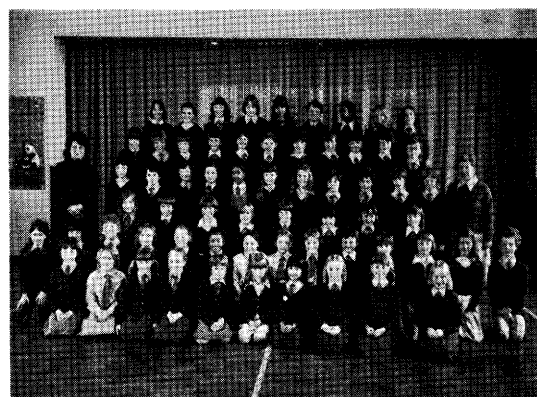
Four of our Best Swimmers



The Infant Nativity Play



The School Badminton Team



The School Choir



The Junior Sports



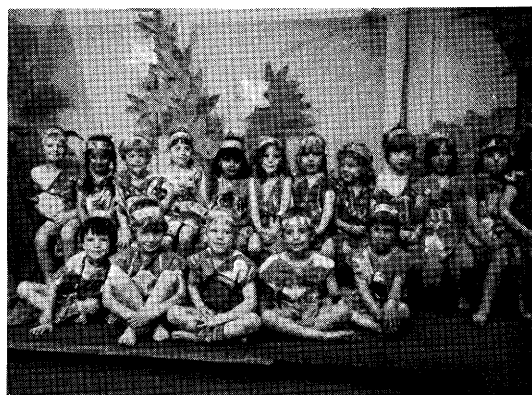
The Younger Infant Play
'Hiawatha's Wedding'



On. The Ken Thomas Sponsored Walk which raised £1,900
(Courtesy of the Evening Post)



The School Second Football Team



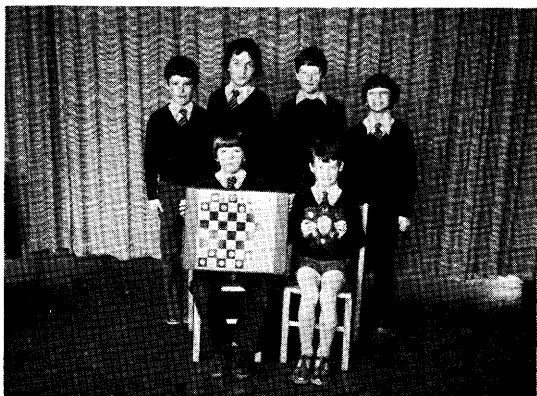
The Younger Infant Play 'Hiawatha's Wedding'



At A Wishing Well on the Third Year Minehead Trip



The School Cricket Team



First Chess Team



Long Jump Determination



The Infant Nativity Play



The First Netball Team

Chess Club

The Chess Club has had an extremely active season and a large number of children have played chess at a competitive level. The school was represented by two teams in the Chess League for the first time in several years.

The 'A' team found the higher standard of the 'A' league rather hard at first, but gradually settled down and finished the season in a very creditable fifth position. The team also reached the semi-final of the knockout cup, before losing to the eventual winners, Dolphin School. The 'A' team's excellent showing throughout the season was rewarded by the presentation of the 'Team Improvement Trophy'.

We are particularly pleased to report that two members of the 'A' team have represented the County Under 11 Chess Team, Mark Hodgson and Thomas Townsend.

The 'B' team had a rather mixed season and with a little more consistency could have finished higher than third place in their league. Nevertheless, the 'B' team gave several younger players an opportunity to play in regular competition and hopefully they will have improved by this experience.

Apart from the league and cup competitions children have also taken part in two Jamborees, and several individual championships. Thomas Townsend succeeded in reaching the semi final of the Central Berkshire Open Individual Championship.

The standard of play has improved considerably this year and we hope that this progress will continue in the future.

Trevor Bamister

'A' CHESS TEAM

I started off in the chess team last year, when we were in the 'B' league. This year we were promoted to the 'A' league. It got much harder in the 'A' league, and we lost our first few matches, but once we knew what to expect we started winning. In the end we came 5th but we might have come 4th if we had played our last match against St. Paul's. Here is the League Table:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Dolphin	12	10	1	1	57½	17½	21
Polehampton	12	7	4	1	44½	27½	18
Willowbank	12	6	0	6	35	37	12
St. Paul's	11	4	3	4	31½	37½	11
St. Peter's	11	4	2	5	32	34	10
Palmer	12	3	2	7	25½	46½	8
Woodley	12	1	1	10	23	49	3

Philip White. J4P. Age 10yrs.11mths.

My Swimming

My day begins early in the morning on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays. I have to get up at a quarter to six, make myself a cup of tea and at a quarter past I have to get dressed and go over to the pool. We usually have eight hundred metres (32 lengths), then we might have stroking drills with a hundred metres (4 lengths) on each stroke and fifty fullstroke, then we would have kicking, might be long distance or quick sprints. If it's long distance we do three or four hundred (12 or 16 lengths) then if we do short sprints it's about a length very fast, then we would do a twenty minutes swim on front crawl. Everybody averages about forty six, but I have done fifty one, then we do sprints at the end. I get out at eight o'clock. When it ends I get dressed and go home to have my breakfast, then go to school at eight forty, then I might go again in the evening and do it all again.

Paul Steed. J4P. Age 11yrs.8mths.

W A R

I think that war is not necessary because it is a waste of time and is destroying parts of the world. I don't see why we all cannot be friends and get along together. Families are separated and taken off. Men are getting killed and bombed. They have to go out and fight and save other people, in planes and in tanks. Every man has to help. They get injured or killed and the animals and pets die. It would be terrible if we had another war because all the new shops and houses, hospitals and people would be bombed. The animals have to fight because they fight for food, but we fight to kill and I don't think that we should fight because it is not good to fight and God made us to live in peace.

Debbie Smale. J40. Age 11yrs.0mths.

The Coloured Pencil

I've got a magic pencil, a pencil that will write,
All different kinds of colours, such as silver on a knight.
My pencil colours white and black,
Just like a little tabby cat.
Whenever it writes a song, just some how it can't go wrong.
My pencil's a buddy of mine, he really was a good find,
But now I've lost the little thing,
It's like looking for a pin.
Now I've told you all of it,
Can you excuse me for a tick?

Paul Seward. J3B. Age 10yrs.5mths.

'C' Team Soccer

In terms of results, the 'C' team have not had a very successful season. The members of the team, however, have always displayed great spirit and determination, so perhaps that is some consolation.

Trevor Bannister.

'B' Netball Report 1980

The season started the same as the A team's with a good victory at St. Dominic's. Next we played Alfred Sutton who are always a good school and they beat us 9-4. But we did equally as well as Alfred Sutton when we played Woodley C.E. at home with a 7-0 win. When we played Willowbank we had another good victory and we won 10-3. After this, until we played in the Woodley Carnival we won 6, drew 2, lost 1. When it came to playing in the Woodley Carnival we were all a bit nervous but our nerves paid off when we played Alfred Sutton but we drew that 0-0. We carried on playing very well and won quite a few. To our surprise we didn't lose any matches at all, and when we heard the final score we had come in first place and we all got silver medals complete with a shield which we keep for one year. In our league matches our aggregate score was 74-25.

Wendy Hoare. J40. Age 11yrs.7mths.

Fright at Night

We were all alone,
There was nothing in sight,
But we heard something,
We stood still,
It was cold.
Something came closer,
It went crunch, crunch.
It was someone without a head, we thought.

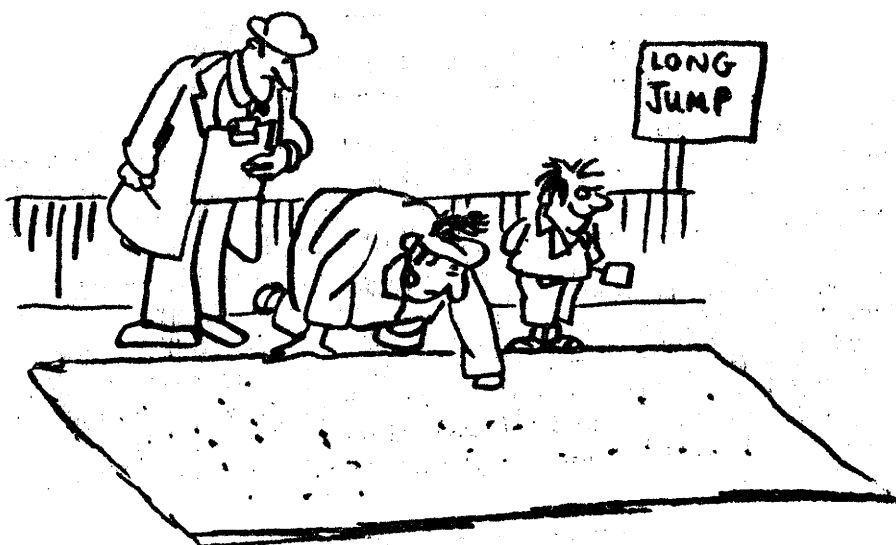
Then we saw our house,
That was our only chance.
We ran to get there,
But we could not get in.
We saw a shadow,
It was like a hairy bear -
It was our Daddy
He'd come to carry us home.

Jill Vance. J2Gu.
Age 9yrs.4mths.

Space Adventure

On Monday the 5th 1956 the USA rocket was launched. It was the first time they had sent a man up to the moon. The operator started the countdown - 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, and then said "We have lift off", and the space man turned on the ignition and they blasted into space to a new world. They saw planets and at last they landed on the moon. The first man on the moon then the second man stepped out, but unfortunately he lost his footing and fell into space for ever. That only leaves me. I went over to examine a huge crater, but I fell through it. I fell into an underworld and saw little goblins running all over the place. I was pushed to their king and he said "Go back to your earth, or else we will throw you to the crocodiles". I did so and I got great cheers as I came back.

Jonathan Greenhalgh. J2Gu. Age 8yrs.11mths.



"Little so and so buried his grandad!"

The Tiger

He stalks the wood at night, watching, waiting for his prey. He comes to a clearing, seeing a man - crouches down low. His eyes glowing like fire. Suddenly he runs, pounces on the unfortunate himan. He leaves the scene and waits for his mate. The tiger has killed this night. Tomorrow beware! The tiger is about. As he sees his mate he takes her to the kill. Chowing, eating the flesh of the victim!

Andrew Gartner. J4P. Age 11yrs.8mths.

A Limerick

There once was a hamster called Wiggles
Who was covered in spiiks and in priggles,
He ate nice and spiders,
And said 'climb in sideways',
That silly old hamster called Wiggles.

Stephon Turvey. J1B. Age 8yrs.3mths.

The Iron Man

One day there was an Iron Man and he worked in a barn and he went on top of a hill and then he did one step off the hill and he fell off and he was smashed up and he put him self together and he was looking for one of his ears and one of his eyes and he had put them in the wrong place.

Age 7yrs.0mths.

David Bird. Uncorrected. 2K.

Memories of Minehead by J3P

I thought Butlin's was going to be like a continental resort, but it wasn't.

Julian Paine. Age 10yrs.4mths.

When I did abseiling it was great fun. I put on a helmet and straps that go under you and around your waist. When I got up to the top I was quite scared, but when I was halfway down I was not.

Lucy Dare. Age 9yrs.11mths.

When we were at the Glen Lyn Gorge we walked up some very stepp hills and soon we were very tired. Soon our group and Mrs. Jones' group joined up together. The boys who were in front took us up a steep hill and started to climb a rocky hill. The people in front managed to get up to the top but a lot of us got stuck and Mr. Bannister just had to take a photo of us. On Watchet beach our first action was to look for fossils. Lots of people found little fossils in big stones and Mrs. Porter had the job of chipping the fossils out with a hammer, a chisel and a table knife.

Justine Flawn. Age 9yrs.11mths.

When we got into the grounds of Arlington Court we saw and heard lots of peacocks on the shop roof. Then we went into Arlington Court and before we went in we had to wipe our shoes on a big mat. When we went in we had to be on our best behaviour. At Watchet Mr. Bannister said there were some old bones in the caves, but we never believed Mr. Bannister at all.

Matthew Hall. Age 10yrs.5mths.

After lunch we went to the Cliff Railway but as it was closed for lunch we had a twenty minute walk up a very steep hill to Lynton. We then went to do some brass rubbing. At first I thought you had to clean brass, so I got quite a surprise when we got there.

Lorraine Beskin. Age 9yrs.10mths.

We went to Dunster on a steam engine. We walked up to the station and got on the train. Then off we went. After a little while the smoke came quite near the back and it was dreadfully smelly.

Rosalind de Silva. Age 10yrs.4mths.

Our next stop was at Dunkery Beacon, the highest point in Exmoor. Lots of us moaned that we didn't want to climb it, but the teachers and students forced us to do it, so with agony and strain we started to climb the hill! We found it was not that difficult so we began to put in a bit of effort and soon left Mrs. Jones and Miss Hall trailing behind. When we got to the top we all sat on a pile of rocks and had our photo taken, and then ran all the way down, this time leaving Mrs. Porter and Mr. Bannister behind us.

Robin Curtis. Age 10yrs.2mths.

At Watchet Nigel, Mark and I went to look at the rockpools. We then saw what we thought was a little island but we soon changed our minds - it was extra thick, deep, slodgy mud!!! Mark and I soon got out but Nigel loved it and was splodging around in it like a hippo.

David Ward. Age 9yrs.11mths.

One day Father Christmas said to him self I have no rain Dear. Are there is a nice rain Dear and it has a red nose. I thingk I will have him to pull my sleigh and Father Christmas did not no that the rain Dear was magic and the rain Dear turned him in to a frog because he did not want to pull his sleigh and Father Christmas was not very happy and he cepped making frog noises that a frog makes and the children did not get there presents and they were all sad.

Richard Wise. 2K. Age 7yrs.5mths.

Corny Jokes :

By children in Class J4P

How do sparrows get down from trees?

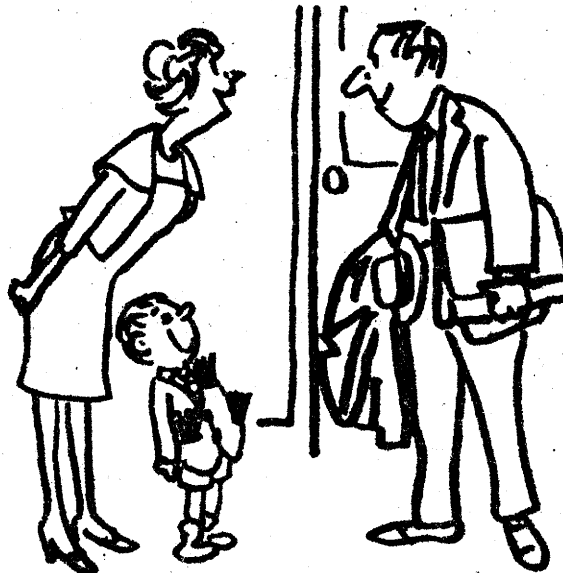
By sparrow-chute!

Who invented fire?

Some bright spark!

Who invented the sewing machine?

Some old sew and sew!



"Guess who's been made
milk monitor."

The Dragon Battle

The lantern dragon marched straight at Kong Sang and drove him backwards. He leapt at it but missed and fell in the river. Panda got out of the dragon and bit his tail. Part of it came off. Ming Ming and his friends laughed at Kong Sang and that made him really cross. He got up and ran, but the lantern dragon dodged, and he went straight into a tree. He ran at them, but was kicked. He went back and charged again and was knocked flat on the ground. He got up and went running at them. This time neither of them fell down. The lantern dragon charged and Kong Sang fell dead.

Graham Bass. J1B. Age 8yrs.8mths.

English Town Trip to France 1938

The journey to France was very long and we were all very tired by the time we got to Pauville. After we got off the coach we went to have our suit. We had pork and peas and for pudding we had fruit custard. After that we walked round Pauville and then we went back to the coach. There we put on our winter clothes and went to bed.

We woke up early on the first morning. Then we got ready to walk round Pauville and Trouville. We went to the stadium but it was closed. Then we went to Bouffon and we saw the hamburger. Then we looked around the stadium we saw two painters painting. That evening we went down to the beach where we played rounds and then we had to build a sand wall and we had a competition to see who could keep their feet dry for the longest, but then we realised that the tide was going out! So we went paddling instead, and then went back to the Lyons.

Next day we went to Biva Bella where some of us went on the glacier. Then we went to the hypermarket and then we went swimming.

In the morning we went to Faldise Castle where we saw where William the Conqueror was born. On Thursday we spent the day on the beach as it was such a nice day. Most of us liked this day the best.

Friday was the journey home. We woke up at 7 o'clock and took our suitcases down to the coach. Then we went up to bring our picnic basket down to be filled and then at 8 o'clock we went down to have our breakfast. Afterwards we got into the coach and started on our journey to England. When we got there we went to the war museum where we saw some things all about Battery Harbour. Then we went shopping and we bought some things. Then we had our packed lunch and went to see the Bayeux Tapestry. The tapestry was very accurate and it was surprising to think that it had survived 900 years. After this we started on our journey back to England. We eventually arrived home at 12:30. I think we were glad to get home, but had enjoyed ourselves very much.

Arlis Bycroft, JAP

Michelle Hunt, JAP

William Cook, JAP

Joanna Phillips, JAP

There was a rat who lived in a hat,
And his name was Thimblebottom.
He ate cheese all day,
That was mixed in with hay
And that was the end of that!

Victor Brown, JAP
Age 11 yrs. 10 mths.

There was a young man named Fred
Who had a large garden shed.
While digging one day
He struck china clay,
He's now got a garden instead.

Rodger Eagle, JAP
Age 11 yrs. 10 mths.

1st Team Football

This year has really revolved around giving back trophies. We were disappointingly knocked out of the Football Carnival six-a-side competition which we won last year and also the Reading Council for Community Relations six-a-side cup of which we were again the holders.

Our league performances were, in short, disappointing, not winning any league matches and failing to live up to expectations. In the cup, also, we made an early exit. We do have some promising young players developing and can hopefully look forward to a better season next year.

I. G. Clarke

Cricket

The weather has greatly affected our cricket season with numerous matches having to be called off. We have, however, managed to play four games, two in the cup and two in the league with one abandoned. We have won one and lost one in both league and cup. However, we are improving and hope to finish high up in the league, although we will not win it as we did last year.

I. G. Clarke

Badminton

Continuing our pastime of giving back trophies this year, we were knocked out of the Badminton Cup, which we won last year, in the semi-final and finished half way up the league which we have won for the past two years. The team, however, played quite well and were unfortunate in meeting two very good teams like Alfred Sutton and Willowbank who were in such good form.

We start again in September and hope that our fortunes will turn again.

Ian Clarke

Pet Parsons

Table Tennis

This year has not been a competitive one for the table tennis club - more one of enjoyment. Numbers attending the club have varied, the boys being in the majority. However, one match was played against Aldington. This was a girls' singles match and unfortunately we lost every game we played.

Anyone interested in joining the table tennis club next term is most welcome. It is restricted to fourth year juniors only and we meet on Monday evenings from 3.30 p.m. to 4.30 p.m.

Fiona McEachnie

Flying

If the birds can fly
Why can't I?
I wish my wings were
bigger, I could fly.

If I found a pair of wings
I would wear them as if they
were gold rings
I could fly so high, and
touch the sky,
So high, so high.

The Lake of Death

Once in a dark forest of evil lived Grendal, a fierce gorilla monster, who invaded a small village of warriors called Heorot. He took warriors for meals and ate them. Way in another land lived a mighty warrior named Beowulf who came and killed Grendal. The king of Heorot rejoiced at the riddance of Grendal. But their troubles weren't over, for Grendal's mother was left roaring about, so Beowulf had yet another task. Beowulf put on his armour, he set off into the forest. Then he saw it - a lake of blood; bubbling, boiling, bright red before his eyes. He was sure it was a lake of death. But then, what a terrible sight he saw. Was it Grendal still alive? No! But this Grendal-like thing was bigger and much more terrifying than Grendal himself. It must be some relation to Grendal - but who? His mother! It was Grendal's mother, rising out of the lake of burning blood.

Melanie Beskin. J40. Age 11yrs. Onths.

The Sun Is Coming

I saw the light,
Coming new
From other lands.
With colours in it's path.
It's like a rainbow in the sky.
Like jam and currant pie.
With only one star.
That's what I saw
This morning.

Jane Christopherson. J1B. Age 8yrs. 4nths.

When I Grow Up

When I grow up I would like to be a doctor because you get 20000£ every year and have verey isay times and you have to pass your exams and you have to be a verey clever man and you have to where white coats for uniform.

Timothy Woledge. 2K. Uncorrected.
Age 7yrs. 7nths.

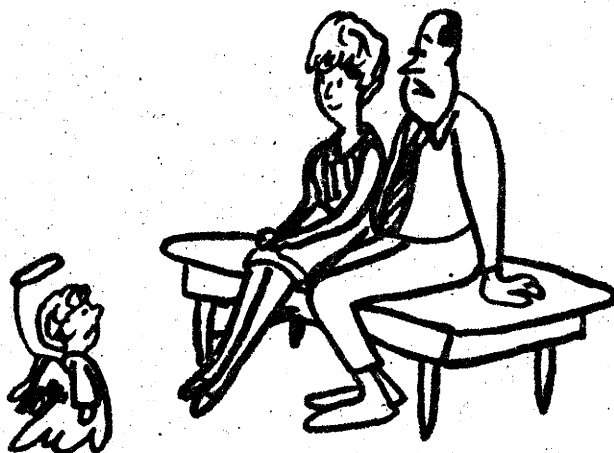
I Wonder

I wonder what's on the T.V.?
Mun's doing her sewing.
But there's something that's glowing.
I wonder just what it can be?

It looks like a robot's dance,
There's a big brass band.
And ny don't they look grand.
And the boys on the swings take a chance.

A horror movie,
U.F.O. sighted.
Everyone's excited.
And that movie was groovy.

Vicky Bryant. J3B. Age 10yrs. 5nths.



"I know it's only a school play,
but it's the worst case of
miscasting I've ever seen."

Corny Jokes by J4P

Doctor, Doctor, I've only got
59 seconds to live!

I'll be with you in a minute!

Doctor, Doctor, I can't get to
sleep at night!

Sleep on the end of your bed
and you'll soon drop off!

If Jesus Was Born Today

If Jesus was born today,
Where would He be born,
A stable maybe?
No, I don't think he would,
In a hospital, well everybody should.
If He was born in my back shed
Would I let him rest on my bed?
Day by day he grew older,
But when I said to other people,
That I had seen the baby boy,
They just laughed and said "this girl must be mad,
She says she's seen the baby boy".
The news soon got around .
And to my joy,
They did believe me.
Very soon the whole world knew him,
And there He was just as the bible says
Curing the deaf, sick and dumb.

Caroline Hallett. J40. Age 11yrs.8mths.

Infant Story

Uncorrected

St. Peter is the saint of our school and here is a story about him.
Peter was Jesus's friend. Peter was a fisherman. Jesus wanted to be a
fisherman but Peter did not want Jesus to be a fisherman. But one day the
soldiers came to put Jesus on the cross at that point Peter started to cry
because Jesus had gone. But what a surprise for Peter with Jesus here again.

Kathryn Davies. 1M. Age 6yrs.2mths.

A Glimpse Into The Future

I opened the door of my house and looked outside. I stood there, speechless, and realised this was not the world I knew the day before. It was magnificent! Was it reality, or a dream? Everywhere was gleaming. There were houses shaped like igloos, but made of something like metal. I went up to one and pushed up a panel, it opened the door and I went in. There were four robots, on one it said F X X C V M O O X. I pushed a red button and in a little box out came hot food! I didn't know what it was, but it was very tasty. Outside people were dressed in funny rubber suits. The dogs and cats had a difference too, they were robots!! Also they had different ways of travelling. They just pushed a button on their suits and say where they wanted to go and they were there. It was a totally different world, but I prefer this one.

David Ward. J3P. Age 10yrs.0mths.

When I Grow Up

Uncorrected

When I grow up I would like to be a teacher because I can right a lot and read and I like children and won other thing, you can snack naughty boys and girls and you can tell children to be quiet and you can teach them a lot and they can learn a lot.

Abigail Clark. 2K. Age 7yrs.5mths.

What Christmas Means To Me

Funny, knobbly, oblong presents that come in the post. Tied with crackly christmas paper with a big bow. These are the presents that I like to get. I like putting up the tree and decorations, with presents by the tree. Lights that glitter on paper chains, tinsel hanging on the ceiling. Shopping's quite fun as well. Turkey, roast potatoes and stuffing, all so nice I cannot wait, but the important thing about Christmas is Jesus, for without Jesus there would be nothing.

Mark Hodgson. J3P. Age 9yrs.3mths.

Corny Joke from J4P

Doctor, doctor, I feel like a cricket ball!

How's that?

Don't you start!

W H I T E

White is the colour of marriage,
And the crest on the waves on a rough sea.
The snowdrops in winter
And so is the foam on lager.

Alison Baxter. J1C.
Age 8yrs.0mths.



"Ah: Now, when I wrote that your Wayne was an insensitive, clumsy nuisance, what I meant was...."

* * * * *

A Fantastic Holiday

We flew to Miami and picked up our car for the start of our Florida tour. We drove down the keys to Key West, the southernmost part of the U.S.A. Our next call was at the Everglades where we saw many alligators, birds, turtles, fish and Indian villages. We all enjoyed the airboat ride across the marshland. We continued up the Gulf of Mexico through Fort Myers, visiting Edison's winter home, to St. Petersburg, having crossed the Sunshine Skyway Bridge. Then across the heart of Florida past the citrus groves to Orlando. From here we visited Walt Disney World and Sea World. Our next stop was the Kennedy Space Centre and then back down the coast to Miami.

Adrian Townson. J40. Age 11yrs. Onths.

* * * * *

Childrens' Gift Service

On Tuesday the 27th of May we went to the Childrens' Gift Service in Oxford Cathedral with Mrs. Darch to present our cheque for £30 to the church for Corryneela. Corryneela is an action group for Irish children.

We all met at the school and took a bus to the station in town. We caught the train at 1.45. When we got to Oxford we had a look round and found ourselves at the Cathedral at 2.30, just in time for the hymn practice. The man who took us said that in some hymns we had to clap hands. Some of the hymns we did not know. Then after the practice the Bishop of Oxford came in followed by the Bishop of Reading. We sang a hymn and sat down and the Bishop of Oxford told us about Corryneela. He said something like this: "Have you seen Northern Ireland on the television? They show us fighting, but lots of people are trying to stop the fighting, especially the children. Corryneela brings them to England for a week's holiday by the sea, to help them to know children from the other side". Then we all presented our money to the Bishop and sat down. We sang some hymns and then said a prayer and then the Bishop blessed us and we left. After we had had something to eat and drink we caught our train and arrived home at about 6 o'clock.

Sarah Geen. J40 Age 11yrs. 2nths.
Angela Ward. J40 Age 11yrs. 2nths.

Infant News

On Tues day we went to the hall to hear some music and there was a funny man there. and he did How much is that doggy in the window back to front like this. window the doggy that is much how.

Uncorrected. Joanne Plytas.
Age 7yrs. 6nths. 28,

* * * * *

Asked how he liked his first day at school a five-year-old boy replied "All right - except there was a lady there who talked all the time."

*

On Mothering Sunday
I gave my mummy
Some flowers
and she liked
they gave her
I gave her.

Claire Alden.

10. Age 4 yrs 3 mths



Claire Eckett. 29. Age 7 yrs. 3 mths.

One dark night I was walking alone in a dark wood. Suddenly I heard a noise

behind me. I turned around and I saw a

wild pig. I started to run and then

wild pig started to run. I ran up a tree.

The wild pig could not run up a tree.

I ran back down again. I saw a

cave nearby so I went into the cave.

The wild pig lived in the cave. I fell

asleep in the cave. So I had some food

for tea in the cave.

The imaginable red pencil

My red pencil can draw all types of things,
Animals, fish, people and a bird that sings,
My imaginable red pencil
Can draw round a stencil.
It draws red foxes,
And cardboard boxes.

It can write all the letters,
Bulldogs and red setters,
My pencil can draw horses,
And obstacle courses.
All by my imaginable red pencil.

Juliet Evans. J3B. Age 10yrs.5mths.

* * * * *

Infant News - Uncorrected

On Sunday I went to feed the ducks and I ate the bread instead.

Ian Clinch. 1G. Age 5yrs.8mths.

* * * * *

Infant Story

Uncorrected

One day a little mouse lived in a Jungle. One day he saw a cave and a lion lived in it and he went in and the lion woke up and he nearly eat the mouse up so the mouse said "please do not eat me because I might help you and one day the lion got caught and the mouse went and cut the rope and the lion said Thank you and then they had their dinner together and after dinner they played games.

Kim Dyer. 2K. Age 7yrs.2mths.

* * * * *

H A I K U

Pretty flowers with stems and
Coloured petals and middles
That open in Spring.

Georgette Williams. J1C
Age 8yrs.2mths.

The bees make honey,
They are black with yellow stripes,
They sting you then die.

Neil Armstrong. J1C
Age 8yrs.7mths.

* * * * *

Quote:

At the end of his first day at school a five-year-old came running home and burst through the door shouting: "Mum, Mum! Guess what! They want me back!"

MY PRAYER

Dear Lord,

Thank you for all of the flowers, but
please make my hay fever better.

Amen.

Andrew Short. J1C

Age 8yrs. 4mths.



OUR VISIT TO THE SCIENCE MUSEUM - CLASS J1C

On Tuesday 6th May J1C went to the Science Museum by coach. When we got there we got into groups. I was in Mrs. Carroll's group with Lee Hill. First we went to the Optics Gallery on the 3rd floor. My favourite thing was on that floor. It was called the colour mixer. Lee and I looked in there and we found that red and green made yellow, red and blue made purple, blue and green made turquoise and the three colours together make violet. I also liked the colour blindness. I found that I was normal sight.

My favourite thing that Mrs. Carroll didn't tell me to see was the electric lift. I liked pressing all the buttons. First I put it on the ground floor and made it go to the top.

Richard Nuttett. J1C. Age 8yrs. 0mths.

..... My best thing was 50 years of T.V.
The colours that make the pictures are
red, blue and green. There are 625 lines
that make the picture. The first T.V.
picture was very small.

Richard Goodsell. J1C. Age 8yrs. 4mths.

.... We saw the first T.V. picture. It had thirty lines. I liked the colour mixer because I made a colour with all the colours. It was white. There was a big wheel with all sorts of colours. I also liked the space ship because it had an actual space suit.

Thomas Nowlen. J1C. Age 7yrs. 11mths.

HAIKU - SNOW

As black clouds go by
Snowdrops fall like confetti
Making a white sheet.

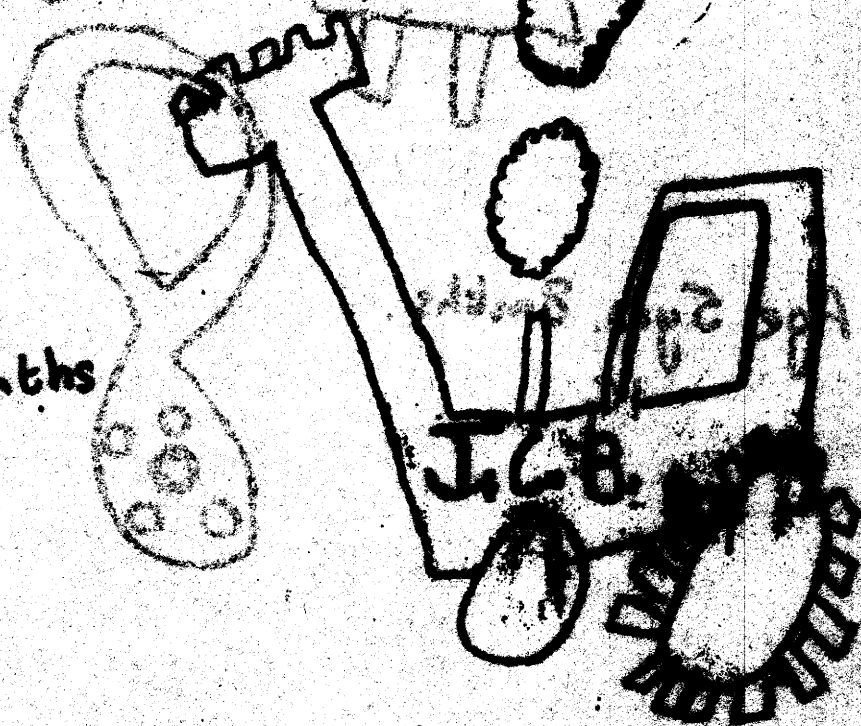
Gregory Burch. J1C. Age 8yrs. 8mths.

Christopher Gardner

When I grow up I would like to be
a train driver. And I want to drive
the APT so that I can say we are
going one hundred and 52 miles per hour
and I want to be a driver to a
J.B. digger so that I can go on
a building site and dig big holes
in the earth.

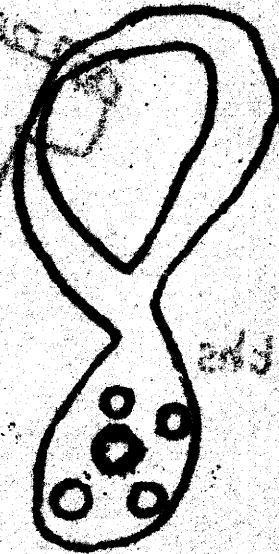
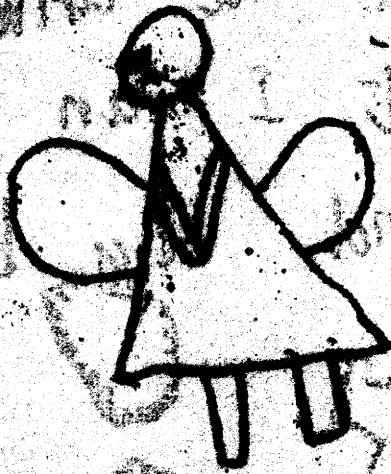
2 K.

Age 7yrs. 8mths



Ruth. Lissaman.

If I had three wishes
I would wish for
an angel and a fairy
and a necklace to look at



Age 5 yrs. 8 mths.

19



Miracles

This world is a miracle. Petrol power is a miracle. So is the blazing flame that has done both good and evil to man. Steel, that supports some of the world's heaviest trains is indescribable. The motor car which man invented this century is unbelievable. The creation of man is the biggest miracle of all. So are the wireless waves which travel through and land on your T.V. screen.

Man's voice which has produced our language is a real miracle. The flowing waters of the sea which have caused both happiness and tragedy. So is the powerful force of electricity which is our guide in the night.

A broken bone, it seems amazing how you can heal it. So is the force of gravity that has kept man on this earth. So is the gramophone, with a needle stroking the record, with a sound coming as the result. And so is the telephone that has allowed man to speak to his colleague on the other side of the world. Sound, too, has both good and evil on this earth. Man's eyesight that has witnessed everything around him, is a miracle.

Nicky Strickland. J40. Age 11yrs. 0mths.

When the Snow has Melted

When the snow is on the ground
And smothering all the flowers
It sheds its brightness all around
And chills the wayside bowers.
But when the snow has slid from view
And gone its silent way,
It is as though the world is new,
For everything is gay.
Then the flowers begin to show,
Through the frozen earth,
The snowdrop soon begins to grow,
And children cry with mirth.

Fiona Bell. J4P. Age 11yrs. 3mths.

'A' Team Netball Review 1980

The season started with a good win at St. Dominic's where the score was 11-1. This form continued on and off until we played in the Woodley And Earley rally. We lost our first match to Rivermead 1-0 and we didn't think we stood much chance to win, so we just enjoyed ourselves. But to our surprise we won our group and went through to the final. We did not do very well in the final, losing 7-3 to Alfred Sutton, but we were still through to the county rally. We did quite well and came 4th. (Alfred Sutton won, as usual). Later on in the term we played in the Woodley Carnival and we tied for second place with Willowbank, but we came third on goal difference.

Debbie David
Tracey Randall
Caroline Hallett

Machines

Machines go s.s.s.s.s.s.
Machines go clickety clack,
Machines have no feelings,
Machines never get bored.
Machines go ding, bang, crash and crunch.
Machines have no emotions,
They are very repetetive.
Machines never stop day or night.
Machines don't need foot, they only
need a drop of oil.

Tracey Neilson. J1C.
Age 8yrs.4mths.

"What would be the cost
of papering a room 8
metres long, 6metres 30cm
wide and"



* * * * *

What Christmas Means To Me

Bows on parcels,
Wrapped up presents.
Shiny paper,
Tree with presents underneath it,
Tinsel and baubles covering the tree,
Stockings filled with odd-shaped presents
 leaning at the end of the bed.
Road stuffed turkey,
Roast potatoes,
Lots of peas.

A Christmas pudding with some custard,
Tinsel hanging on the wall,
Lights look bright and shiny too.
Christmas time brings lots of laughter
 and the joy of seeing my relations,
All because of the birth of Lord Jesus.

Pallao Modi. J3P. Age 10yrs.3mths.

* * * * *

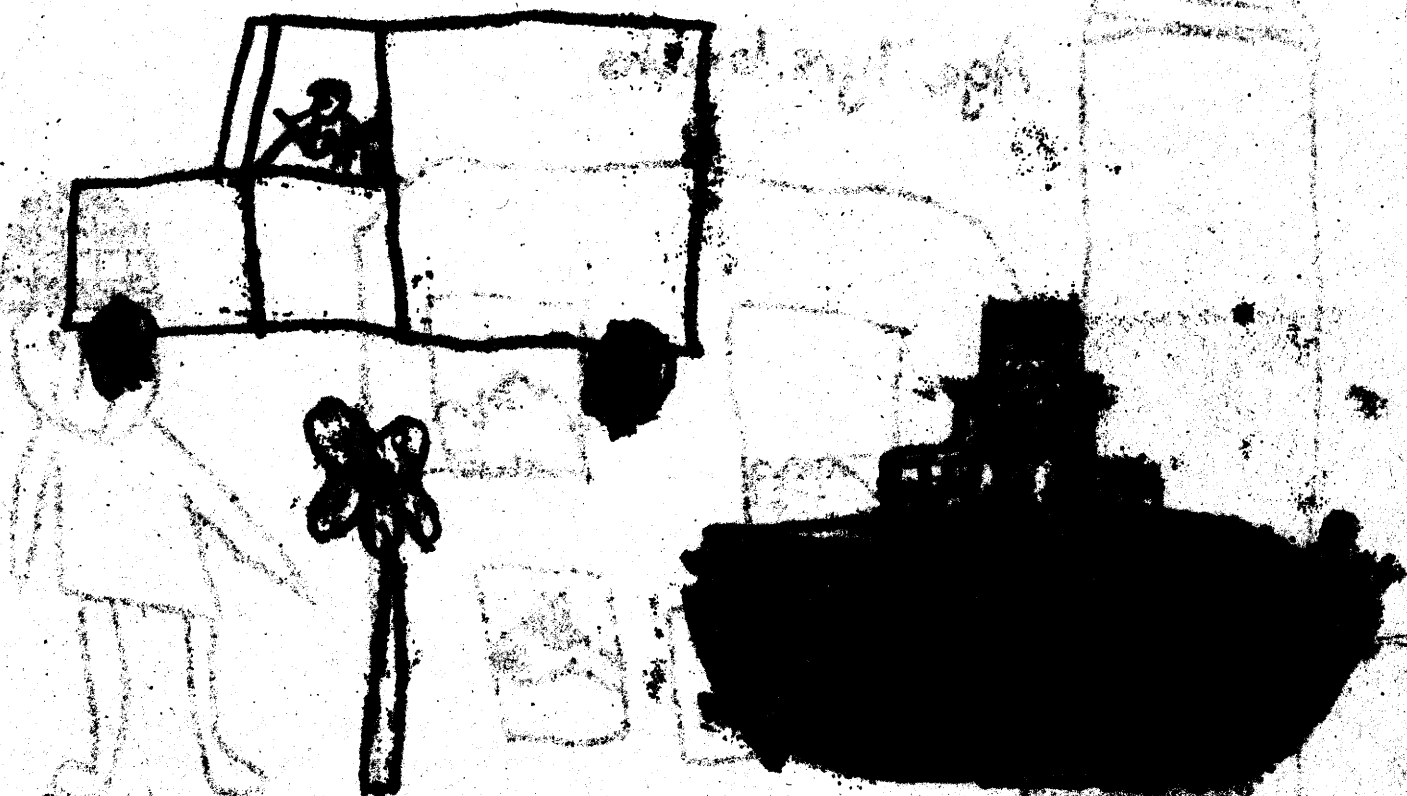
Infant Story

When I grow up I am going to drive a lorry with a crane on the back
because in the can there are lots of switches and cranes go on building
sights and they lift heavy things and when I am not driveing the crane I
am going to drive a rally car.

John-Claude Domaingue. 2K.
Age 6yrs.11mths. Uncorrected.

Philip Muttett

If I had three
wishes I would
wish for about
nice flowers and
and a lorry and a
saloon



Age 5yrs. 8mths.
IM.



When I grow up I would like to be a
 army man or a farmer because
 I would like to do it in
 because you can grow sugarcane
 and pineapple and I would
 were a straw hat

Damian John Arnold

2K.

A Climbing Experience

When my family and I went to Scotland for a holiday we decided to go to Aviemore Centre on a bus. There was a trip to a mountain which you went half way up in a chairlift, and the other half you had to walk. As we went up in the chairlift we got higher and higher, we could see the snow on the mountains. As we got higher the air got colder. We went over rivers and streams and looked down and you thought you were going to fall out. On the way up we passed sheep and goats with thick woolly coats to keep them warm. Then we got to a place where we had to get off the chairlift and walk the rest of the way. There was a fence to guide us and show us where the footpath was.

My sister and I went over the other side where the snow was but we could not go down to the snow in case we fell. It was a very enjoyable walk and when we got back down the mountain we had missed the bus so we had to walk ten miles back to the station.

Robin Curtis. J3P. Age 10yrs.2nths.

The Ogre

I am a one-eyed ogre,
And I sit in my gloomy cave.
And any boy or girl who enters,
It'll surely be their grave.
I enjoy a tasty human
Every now and then,
And if they get up from a blow of my cudgel
I'll knock them back down again.
After that vital blow
I eat the person alive.
But the tenderest human I've eaten
Was barely under five.

Neil Ley. J3P. Age 10yrs.1nth.

Beyond the Land of Good

The misty moors full of evil. The trees as dry as melting ghosts.
Bending over with branches like claws. The blackness of the sky
is lit by the bloody lake. The smell of the lake blots your nose
out. The eyes from the lake watching every movement. The ear
deafened by the bellows from Grëndal's mother breaking the silence.

James Smith. J40. Age 11yrs.2nths.

Augunn

The leaves on the trees sigh as they flutter by,
The crimson colours flutter by,
Swallows fly, sing and cry
To other countries far away.
Apples drop on to sun-beaten crops,
All day long the wind sings its sad song.

Hazel Young. J2Gu. Age 9yrs.5nths.

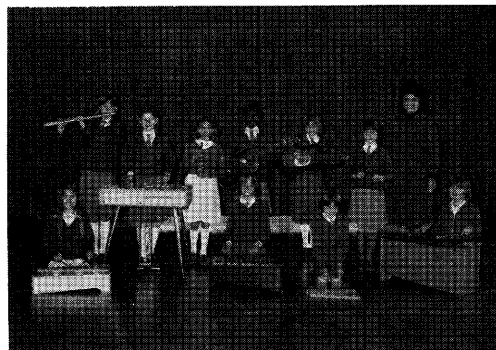
Carolynne Dear
Age 6^{2D}_{ys} 10mths

Once a cat lived on a farm. one day the farmer said to his wife I think the cat is going to have some kittens. and on monday the cat had some kittens. but the farmer did not know that there was a nest in a tree. on Tuesday the farmers wife was sweeping outside when she saw a nest with baby robins in it. So she kept the cat and the kittens inside the house until the baby robins had grown up and flown away. then when she let the cat out it got the nest out of the tree there was one baby left in the nest and the farmers wife looked after the baby until it could fly away.

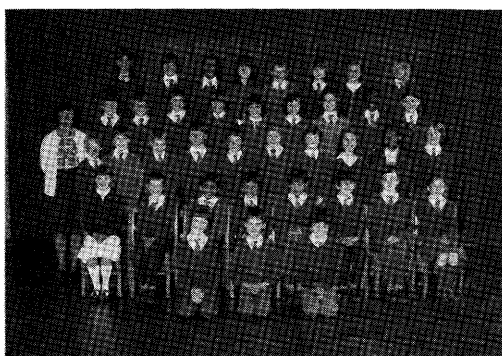


A Project Lesson on Horses

(Courtesy of the Evening Post)



The School Instrumentalists



The Fourth Year Leavers

Mrs Parson's Class



The Second Netball Team



The Second Year Play 'The Golden Goose'

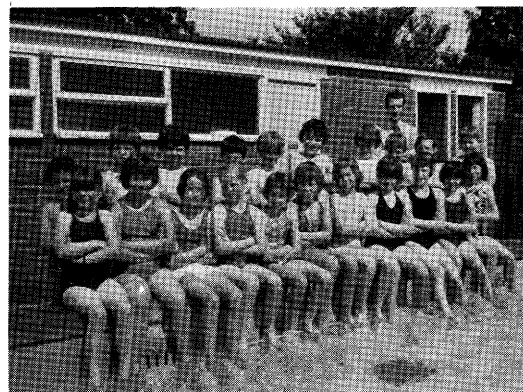


The School Carol Service

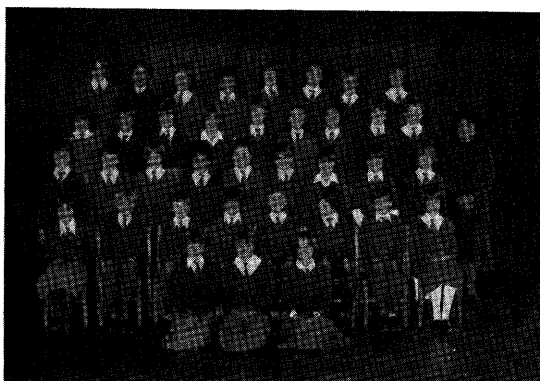
(Courtesy of the Evening Post)



Second Chess Team



The School Swimming Team



The Fourth Year Leavers

Mrs Oliver's Class



The School Table Tennis Team



The Older Infant Play

'Tiptoe's Magic Paint'



Heidi Gregory, The Only Girl in The Gang Show
(Courtesy of the Evening Post)



The School First Football Team



The School Athletics Team



Infant Sports Day



The First Year Play
'Ming Ming and The Lantern Dragon'

Catherine Nunn
When I grow up I would like to be a
nurse because I have got a set at home
and I am interestid and I think it is
karing for people and very important
and good, and they can help the
doctor do an operation in the hospital.

Age 6yrs. 9mths
2K



I think Heaven is under the sea and
the people live in rocks. And they live like
water-babies. I think God calls them into the sea.

Catherine Whyman 25
age 7 yrs. 3 mths.

In heaven it is very dark because there

is no sun and it is cold. In heaven God

has lots of angels. When you die your spirit
goes up to heaven and you get a new body -

In heaven you eat clouds and they taste like
candyfloss John Claude age 7. 2R

In Heaven there are lots of angels
and spirits. and you see God and
you see Jesus. God takes you up there

Steven Palmer age 6 yrs. 8 mths
2D.

EARLEY ST. PETER'S SCHOOL ASSOCIATION

Dear Parents,

This letter marks the beginning of the end of my association with St. Peter's. It began in September 1967 when my first daughter started the school. My introduction to E.S.P.S.A. was to be dragged to a dance in the school hall. I say dragged because dancing was not my scene. At that time the thought never occurred to me that one day I would be helping to organise such functions on the committee, least of all as the Chairman.

During my year of office (which I may add has been both enjoyable and rewarding). We have had our old faithful events - Jumble Sales, Firework Display, Christmas Fair and Christmas Dance. Also a Skittles Evening and, for the ladies, Jewellery, Cosmetics and Leather Goods Evenings. A Hairdressing Demonstration was also organised, plus a new venture at the suggestion of Rod Williams - an Auction.

The Christmas Fair and your response to it gave me great satisfaction, because we broke that wonderful £1,000 barrier.

For the children we had three discos. The last two using a real disco complete with flashing lights (one of the many items we purchased during the year).

In bringing this letter to a close, may I say thank you to Fran Oliver who for many months served as Vice-Chairman and worked so hard leaving little for me to do. To Ian Clark, your next Chairman, who I hope will have as much success as myself.

Thanks also to all my Committee, Members of Staff and not least you, the parents and pupils, for all your support.

Yours sincerely,

Brian Leadbetter

Chairman

J3B Visit to Minehead

I arrived at school at 9.45 a.m. The playground was packed with parents and children running about. The coach driver struggled with the suitcases and put them in the boot. The coach left St. Peter's at 10.02. Hands flew up in the air waving. Nearly everybody started to munch sweets which were meant for their lunch. Bruce Cahillane. Age 10yrs.1mth.

We were doing activities. I was doing fencing, archery and the initiative course. I liked fencing the best. In fencing we had to wear a wire mask and a left or right hand glove. We also had to wear a jacket to stop the sword hurting.

Jason Gratton. Age 10yrs.1mth.

Today we went to Arlington Court. First we went to the Arlington carriage exhibition. I wish I could see it again. David found the earliest carriage which was made in 1820 - it was a child's carriage.

Andrew White. Age 10yrs.3mths.

We went off to Selworthy. There were lots of trees and the cottages were beautiful. There were lots of painters there and the pictures they were painting were very nice too.

Stephen Warburton. Age 9yrs.10mths.

Today we went to Watchet and Dunkery Beacon. At Watchet beach we collected fossils. At first I didn't find any fossils. Then I found one fossil, then another. But then I dropped my fossils so I didn't have any.

Matthew Coward. Age 9yrs.9mths.

We made our way to the dovecote. It was circular and had one window. The roof was made from slabs of stone. Its shape was rather like a Chinaman's hat. Many years ago monks and rich lords built dovecotes to house doves and pigeons. In the winter when the cattle were thin and lean they used to kill the pigeons and doves and make pies from them.

Ruth Dils. Age 9yrs.10mths.

The inside of Wells cathedral was really beautiful. We saw the clock strike and the little man kicked bells with his feet and tapped other bells with a hammer. We also saw knights going round in a circle, trying to knock each other off their horses.

M. Silverman. Age 10yrs.1mth.

After lunch we did activities. I did an initiative course, which was very good. Then I did drama which was very boring. Then I did fencing which was very, very good.

David Wallace. Age 10yrs.7mths.

Just when we were getting fed up with sitting down for so long the coach drew up at Silbury Hill. It is about 2000 years old and nobody knows what it was built for. It is amazing to believe that this immense hill had been built by early man. Even today with our bulldozers we would not find it easy. We could not climb the hill because it was under repair.

Susan Hardman. Age 10yrs.8mths.

After tea we went to the disco, and Suzanne was dancing with Nigel. At 8.30 p.m. I came back and had my soup and I saw Suzanne and Nigel going back to the disco. At 9 p.m. I wrote my diary then I had a pillow fight with Miriam and Rebecca. At 10 p.m. we jumped into bed and that was the end of another day.

Diane Candy. Age 9yrs.11mths.

Peter Thorpe.

2K

Triceratops

Big hops, little hops,

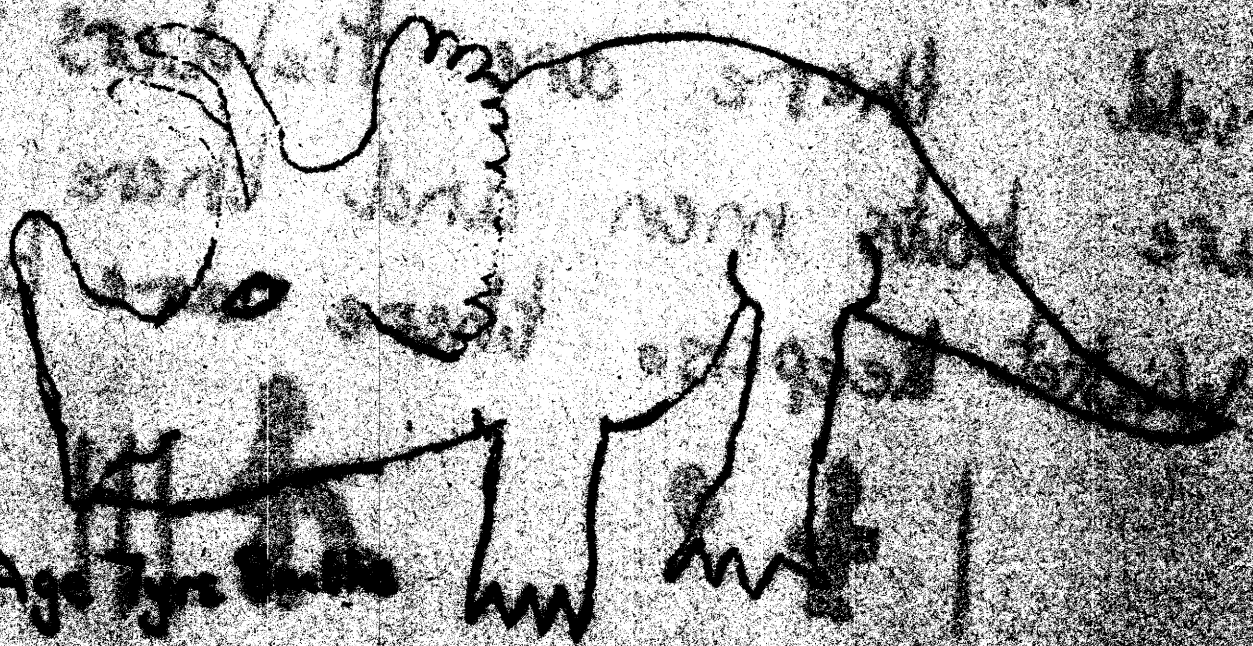
Here comes Triceratops.

Eating only leaves and that

On a carpet of leaves or mat.

Oh I think it's horrible to be,

A very large thing like he

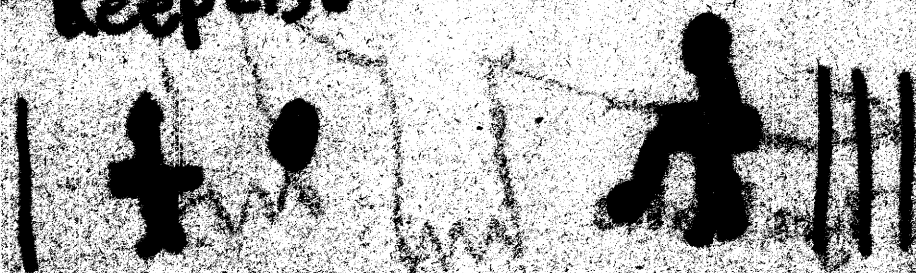


Age Type 1000

Age 8 yrs.
2 mths

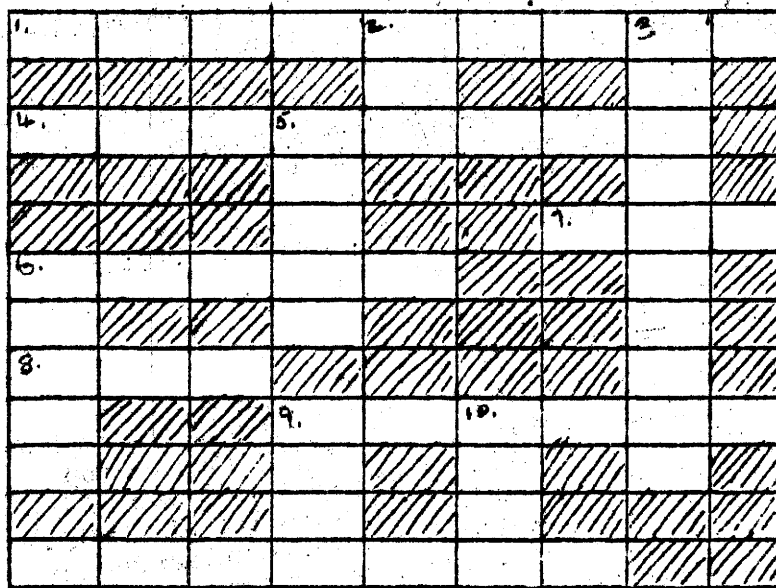
Michael Francis 2K

When I grow up I would like
to be a ^{cricketers} ~~cricket~~ because I
like to hit balls and win
all the cups and I would like
to be the captain of the ^{cricketers} ~~cricket~~
and play against India and there
are lots of players and in the
field there are fielders there
are bats men and there are
Wicket keepers. there are bowlers.



Crossword 1

CLUES



Charles Brookes. J4P
Age 11yrs.2mths.

Across

1. A Swedish car.
4. The team Arsenal beat in the European Cup Winner's Cup semi finals.
6. — wing. (football placing)
7. A hot drink.
8. People who play football.
9. Reading F.C.'s nickname.
11. Who plays at Elm Park?

Down

2. The First Double figure.
3. A team game.
5. How many times have Arsenal won the 1st Division title?
6. — Benetti, Italian football player.
9. You — a book.
10. When you open your mouth wide you —.

Crossword 2

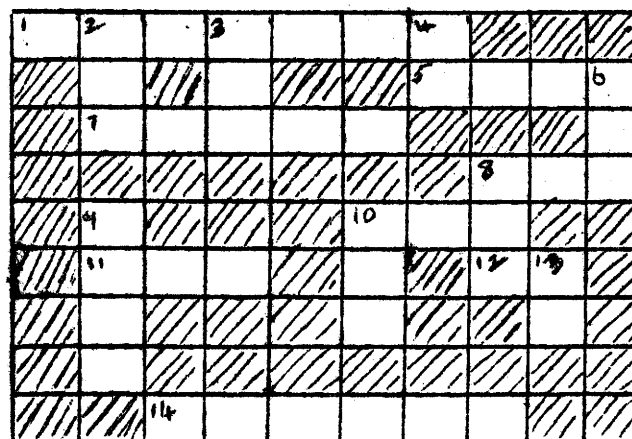
Across

1. A Sunday lunch.
5. The opposite of 'under'.
7. What a tramp's clother are.
8. The man who's married to your Mum.
10. Doctor —?
11. What you do at a meal.
12. The opposite to 'stop'.
14. What we live in.

Down

2. What we wear on our heads.
3. A furry pet that miaows.
4. The opposite of 'yes'.
6. A colour.
8. A — basks.
9. A fruit with the figure eight.
10. I'm going to — this race.
13. The opposite to 'off'.

Keith Cahillane.
J4P.
Age 11yrs.1mth.



The Dog

The dog lies beside the old rocking chair. Her old grey whiskers gleam like silver in the firelight, and her eyes like balls of rusty metal. If looks could kill anyone who has looked straight into that cold, hard stare would be flat on their backs, dead. Her tail, like a rod of steel when it wags, seems to cut the air into shreds. The slightest sudden movement will send her bolting for the door. But all you could hear is the patter of her velvet-like paws as she runs away into the shadows.

Peter Turner. J40. Age 11yrs.1mth.

My Puppy Lucky

When we first saw Lucky he was about the size of a tennis ball and he had five sisters but no brothers. All of his sisters always fell asleep on top of him. When they weren't on him he came and fell asleep on me. I wanted him and he wanted me. I was lucky to get him that's why we called him Lucky. When we went to collect him we took a basket to put him in, but unfortunately he was too big to get in, so he stayed on my lap. When we got home we gave Lucky a drink of water. Now Lucky is so big we can't even pick him up and he's always pulling on the lead.

Joanna James. J3P. Age 10yrs.0mths.

Coming To School

In the morning I get up and have a cup of tea. When I drink it I think of what we're doing at school, and whether I am going to get a "See me" from Mr. Gilling. When I finish my cup of tea I go into my room, get into bed and read some comics. At about 8.15 I get dressed (which takes about 5 minutes) and do my teeth. I usually have a boiled egg, but sometimes I have a bowl of cornflakes with lots of milk and sugar. Every day I walk to school and on the way I always want to hurry but my brother does not, so I have to leave him behind. I also want to play in the playground, but again Royston does not want to. When I get to school my brother usually punches me before I go into school. I sometimes go in our van or our car, which gives me more time in the playground to play 'Had' or 'Bulldog' with Jon Randall and his friends. Sometimes I go to the bollards and wait for the whistle to go so that I can sit in the best place on table 6. Sometimes I make the tea, but it does not taste very nice when I make it.

Rowland Page. J2Gi. Age 9yrs.5mths.

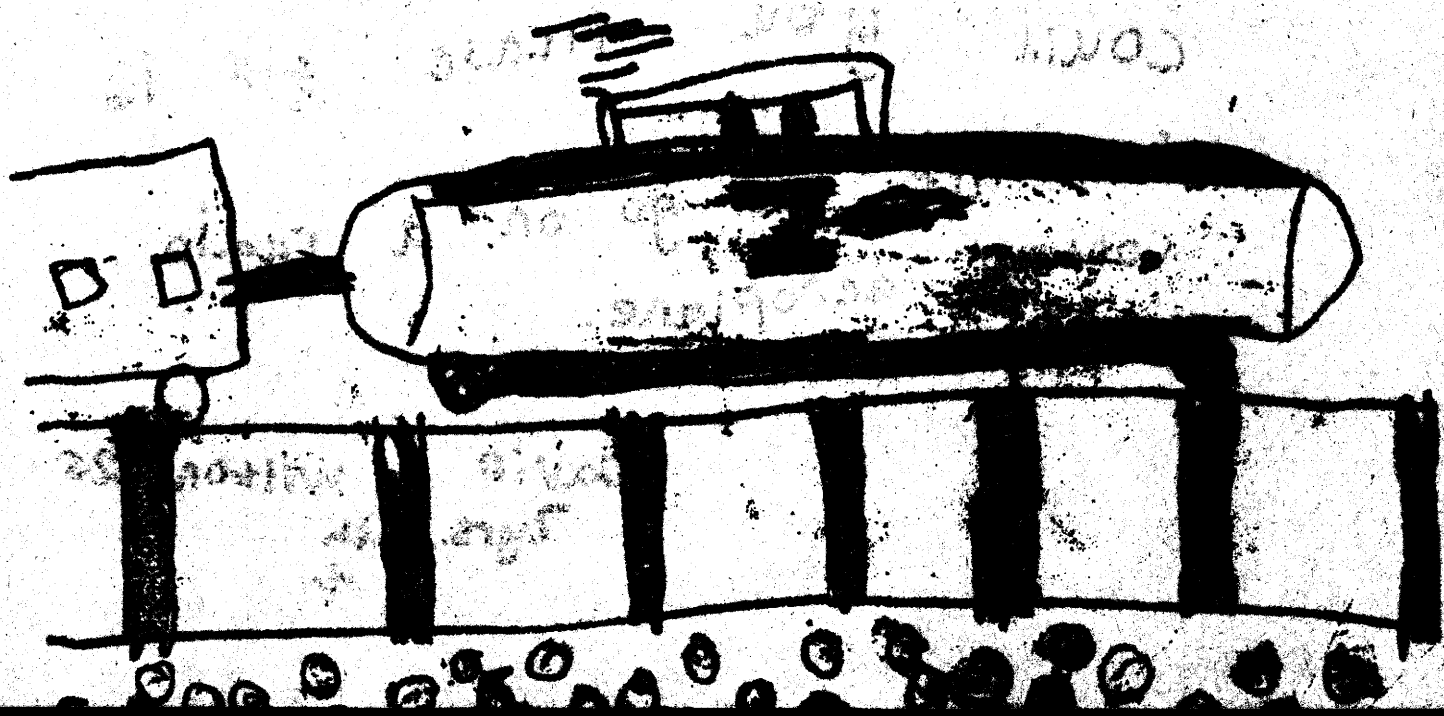
Corny Joke from J4P

What do kangaroos do when they'r ill?

They have an hoperation!

David Suckling Age 7 2/3
1mth yrs

Once there was a train and it
was late and it had an
accident and lots of people
were killed and there were no
more trains and some
people had a meeting about
if they could run some more
train. And they said they could
run.



Jim Could you please fix it
for me to go on a hovercraft to
France because my brother went to
France and learnt some French
words.
Paul Weller 7 yrs. 25

Could you please fix it
for me to go on a party in family
land and give 10 p for a tooth
Age 7
Elodie
20 Bath

2027
Could you please fix it
for me to go on a radio
control aeroplane.

William 7 yrs. 1mth

Pom-Pom

To play pom-pom you need something between 3 inches and 1 foot wide which is called the post and between 3 and 8 players. If you have more players it gets disorderly. One person is it and has to count up to 75 on the post. When he has finished he turns around and looks for the other people who would have hidden themselves. When the person who is it sees someone he says pom-pom and then their name. The other person's aim is to go to the post and say pom-pom Freyo. If the person who is it comes off the post, if he gets someone it does not count until he comes back to the post. To determine who is it next, if the it gets everybody the first one is it. If someone gets in then the people before him and himself are 'saved' and are not it and the next person got is it. If the last person to get involved gets in then the it is it again. Sometimes things go wrong. The latest thing in stopping fighting is to give people yellow cards and red cards. I usually have to be 'ref' but I always do well when I am not.

Thomas Townsend. J2Gi. Age 9yrs.1mth.

The Cat

The cat lives in its own world
With eyes of emeralds
With fur of silk
With darkness all around.

He keeps himself to himself, With his back arched high
No one can come in His tail stuck up,
His whiskers made of silk straw. He walks proudly through the room,

And lies beside the fire.

Age 11yrs.6mths.

Allison Smith. J40.

Into Space

I was walking by a pit when I saw a dustbin. I thought that my mum needed a dustbin for our new house so I took it back to my mum. She said she was pleased but she had already bought one that day. So my mum let me keep it. I made a top like a rocket and I put 12 exhausts on it. I put in an old car engine which had 12 cylinders then I pretended to go up into space. I started the engine by accident and the next think I knew was going up into the sky at 90 miles per hour. An hour later I was in space, I wanted to go home, but I couldn't steer it. I orbited the moon and I headed straight for the earth. I landed in my back garden. My mum came out and said "Where have you been?". I said "Just playing".

Steven Smith. J3P. Age 10yrs.2mths.

Corny Joke from J4P

What do you give a sick bird?

Tweetment!

Results of this year's Reading Competition

4th Year

1. James Smith
2. Richard Allen
3. Karen Sutton

3rd Year

1. Susan Hardman
2. Trevor Henson
3. Stephen Warburton

2nd Year

1. Hazel Young
2. Eleanor Davies
3. Timothy Hunt

1st Year

1. Natasha Selman
2. Nicola Selley
3. Elizabeth Lunn

Flowers

The flowers wake up in the morning
And stretch their petals and leaves,
But when night comes again
They hide away for the night.

Sally Snowden. J1B.
Age 8yrs.4mths.

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Flowers and Birds

Sunflowers remind me of the sun,
rising over the hills and tulips
remind me of lips.
Blackbirds look like ashes flying through
the sky and flying in and out of the
trees.

* Richard Warner. J1B. Age 7yrs.11mths.

Strange Animals!

My monkey mouse is a monkey and a mouse and he has big eyes on one side and small eyes on the other, and the monkey end can climb and the mouse end can nibble rope. He has two tails, and is grey and brown

Craig Newton. J1B. Age 8yrs.2mths.

Richmond Ice Rink

On Saturday 5th July I went to Richmond Ice Rink. First of all when I got there I went upstairs to hire the skates. When I first got onto the ice it was more slippery than I thought it would be, but I started to get used to it. After everybody had been on the ice for about 15 minutes they called everybody off the rink and we watched the people who could skate nicely. The people who are learning have to have blue skates, the rest have white. After about 10 minutes everybody went on the rink again and I really enjoyed it. At about 12 o'clock everybody got off the rink and a big machine came and cleared the ice. There is also a good snack bar, where you can have crisps and soft drinks. When I left the ice rink I could almost skate. I enjoyed it so much that I wish there was an ice rink in Reading.

Melissa Field. J3P. Age 10yrs.8mths.

Infant Story

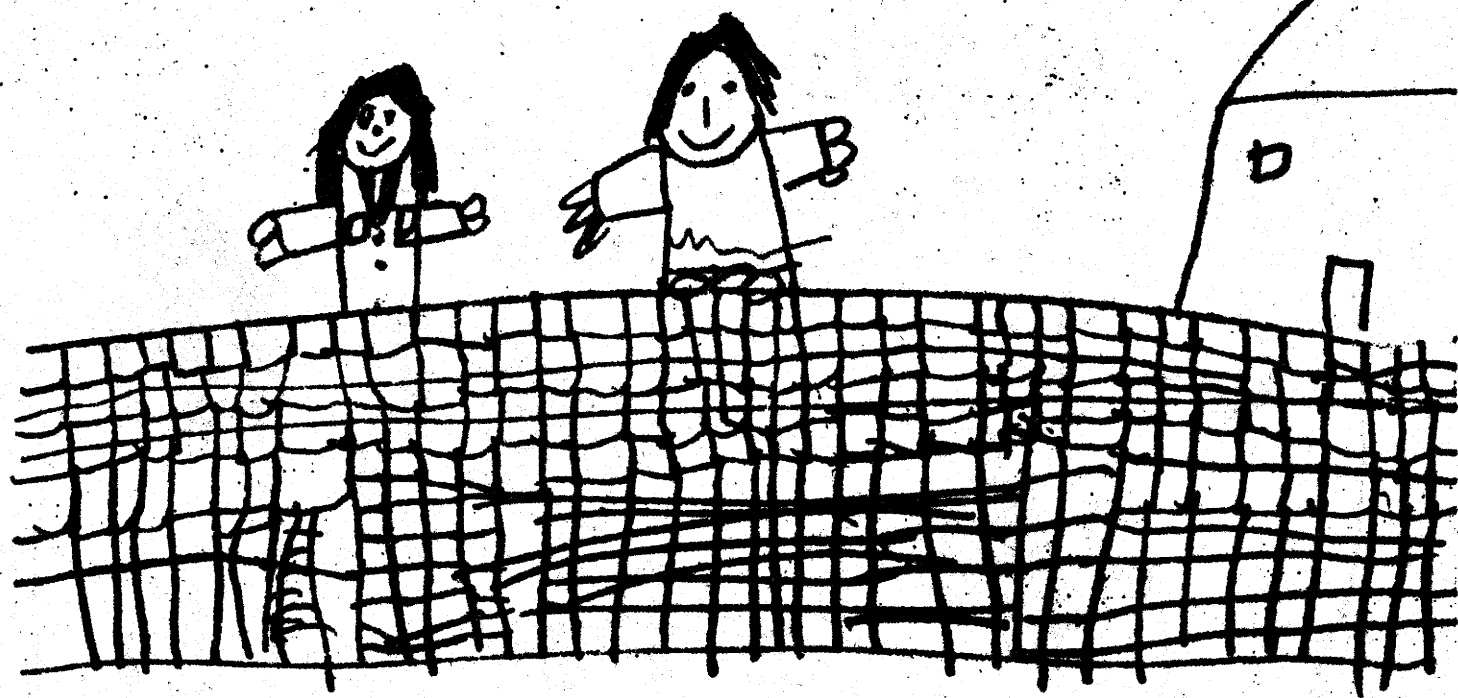
One day Father Christmas had no sleigh so he had to make a sleigh and it took days and days and days and days at last he finished the sleigh and he put the skis on it and put the presents in the sleigh.

Uncorrected.

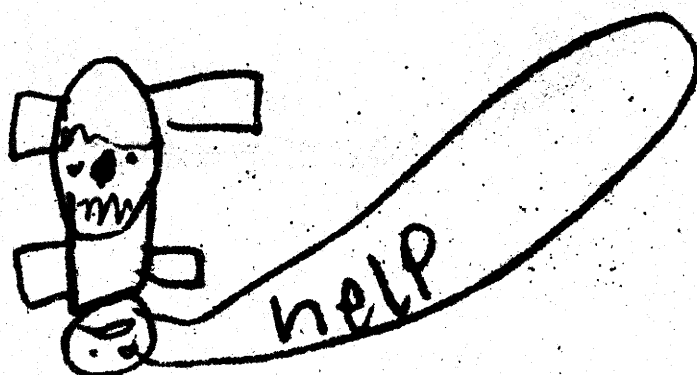
Damian Arnold. 2K. Age 7yrs.0mths.

PHILLIP COSTELLO age 6
25

I was playing in my NANNYS
Garden, and a big al Satian ran up
to me and bit me.



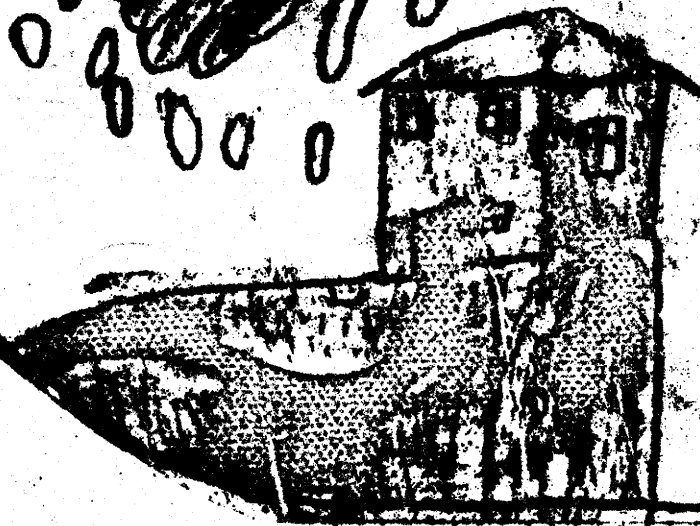
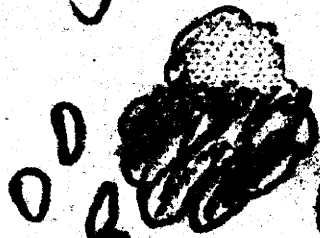
mud



Martin
Sandall

I do not
like rain
beause

I do not like
getting wet



IC
Age byrs.
mths.

SCHOOL HOLIDAY DATES 1980/81

SUMMER HOLIDAY 1980

Monday, 28th July to Monday, 8th September inclusive.

AUTUMN HALF TERM HOLIDAY 1980

Monday, 27th October to Friday, 31st October inclusive.

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY 1980/81

Monday, 22nd December to Monday, 5th January 1981 inclusive.

SPRING HALF TERM HOLIDAY 1981

Monday, 16th February to Friday, 20th February inclusive.

EASTER HOLIDAY 1981

Monday, 13th April to Monday, 27th April inclusive.

MAY DAY BANK HOLIDAY 1981

Monday, 4th May only.

SUMMER HALF TERM HOLIDAY 1981

Monday, 25th May to Friday, 29th May inclusive.

SUMMER HOLIDAY 1981

Friday, 24th July to Monday, 7th September inclusive.

AUTUMN HALF TERM HOLIDAY 1981

Monday, 26th October to Friday, 30th October inclusive.

* * * * *

OFFICERS OF THE SCHOOL ASSOCIATION

Chairman	Mr. Brian Leadbetter, 25 Hartsbourne Road.	Tel.82262
Vice Chairman	Mr. Ian Clark, 43 Ramsbury Drive.	Tel.661881
Ex. Chairman	Mr. Ian Huntly, 5 Nuthatch Drive.	Tel.65748
Treasurer	Mr. Jeff Wilton, 38 Silverdale Road.	Tel.64721
Secretary	Mrs. Avis Baker, 2 Lind Close.	Tel.861547

The Headmaster and Staff wish the following children who will be leaving the school at the end of this term every success in their new school, and in their future career.

G I R L S

Dawn Belgrave
Fiona Bell
Catherine Bycroft
Joanne Cook
Tara Culley
Deborah Flawn
Michelle Hunt
Sukhjeet Mangat
Christine Myhill
Joanne Phillips
Sukhdeep Rakkar
Joanne Sheldrake
Allison Smith
Catherine Stratton
Joanne Streak
Sophie Webb
Caroline Woledge

Joanne Anos
Jane Berry
Melanie Beskin
Lisa Bissell
Debbie David
Sarah Geen
Sarah Goodrow
Caroline Hallett
Wendy Hoare
Louise Jennings
Jackie King
Julie Mackenzie
Tracey Randall
Debbie Snaile
Helen Storey
Karen Sutton
Angela Ward
Diane Warner

B O Y S

Charles Brookes
Keith Cahillane
Christopher Carman
Matthew Collins
Peter Curtis
Iain Evans
Andrew Gartner
Adan Gregory
Ryan Hockley
Simon Huntly
Ian McQueen
Bobby Hanid
Christopher Peacock
David Pritchard
Paul Steed
Peter Turner
Luke Watson
Jonmark Williams
Mark Williams
Philip White
Paul Lunn

Richard Allen
Simon Baxter
Darren Cox
Simon House
Jeremy Makin
Rodger Nagle
Royston Page
Martin Robiette
Ian Rose
Chay Sanderson
James Smith
James Stobo
Nicholas Strickland
Jonathan Thomas
Adrian Townson
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